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After being four goals down Dunfermline Athletic fought back to equalise. This is the fifth against Hibs, but Jim Scott hit the winner for the visitors 30 seconds from the end. (M.P.I.)

World in Action

Hungary's Gustav Szepesi in a spectacular heading performance. (Bippa.)

Pele cracks in Brazil's first goal against the Bulgarian "wall" during the World Cup. (Bippa.)

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

SUTHERLAND HOUSE - 5-6 ARGYLL STREET
LONDON, W.1., ENGLAND GER 3231

Editor:
JACK ROLLIN

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

A trio of England's World Cup stars. Left to right: Alan Bail (Everton), George Cohen (Fulham), Ray Wilson (Everton). (M.P.I.)

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., Sutherland House, 5-6 Argyll Street, London, W.1, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

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English Review by Leslie Page

LEAGUE CUP AROUSES INTEREST

AS the temperature gradually declined and the muffled multitudes in stands and on terraces knew that the hardest part of their watching was upon them, the warmer thoughts of last July began to fade into the distance. Much remained to remind those who needed some kind of stimulation in the form of books about the World Cup and a really worthwhile cinema presentation, "Goal", which is probably the only time that football (or indeed sport at all) has ever been represented as an art form unless the Tokyo Olympics film is considered.

Football had certainly taken on a new mantle in the United Kingdom no matter what might be said to the contrary. Holding the World Cup in England did not necessarily entice more spectators into soccer grounds, although the effect could only be felt after a full season. Apart from that aspect, the Football League programme took on a new guise and the League Cup aroused more interest than ever before. Not only, one suspected, because the prize assured the winning team of a place in Europe next term, but also because the thrill of "sudden death" appeals to the sport's followers.

The League clubs from the Third and Fourth Divisions entered the FA Cup lists at the end of November in a competition which is still regarded in many circles as the greatest prize of them all. Cup football requires consistency over a shorter period than the League programme and there will always be those who consider day-by-day slogging through a 42-match agenda the best test of stamina and skill.

Because of the influence of television, teams of all kinds up and down the country were attempting to play to one or other of the "systems" operated during the World Cup. The park and recreation ground men whispered magical numbers to each other in the hope that in the end it would all be worth while. The programme of some League clubs started the season with players numbered in Continental fashion. Some dropped the idea after a while, others asked the fans for their opinions.

The academic approach to the game could quite easily take some of the fun from the fair in the minds of many and one waited to see how long the influence of the summer months took to wear off. Stories of jaded players were rife and maybe, on pure form, Alf Ramsey would not have selected his World Cup Final side for the opening internationals against Northern Ireland and Czechoslovakia. That he did so was a tribute to the players concerned and as the first match took place in Belfast, it was obviously correct that they should be paraded once more at Wembley.

That an England team now have support from the crowd is a vast change in attitude and the atmosphere is entirely different. Once the population became used to England holding the World Cup, there were few who did not wish to make use of the bravura in some way or another. For some, the vital thing was to be proud once more, despite the carpings that rose from South America and elsewhere.

No sooner has any sporting combination achieved success than the question of the future immediately arises. Clearly, it was imagined that some members of the winning squad were "over the hill" and to add credibility to that theme, Mr. Ramsey omitted the names of five of them when he came to nominate an international squad early in November.

Gone were the names of Jim Armfield, Ron Flowers, Ron Springett, Terry Paine and Gerry Byrne. The latter was absent because he had a cartilage operation. Of these players only Paine had appeared in the World Cup matches and could easily return to the squad if and when wingmen come back into fashion. Alf Ramsey does not overlook the fact that the others might also still have a role to play in international football, although this is something of a long shot in the cases of Armfield, Flowers and Byrne.

The replacements for these men provide no outstanding surprises for the selection of Cyril Knowles, John Hollins, Bobby Tambling, Paul Reaney and Brian Labone were reasonably predictable. Having paraded his World Cup Finalists on two occasions, the time was not far distant, one felt, when a change or two would come about. It is never too early to think in terms of the next World Cup so far as the England team manager is concerned and to him Mexico 1970 is only just around the corner.

The obvious plan now is to prepare a new squad who, we hope, will become fired with the same ambitions as their predecessors. One of the most difficult tasks before Mr. Ramsey is to select the correct opportunity to introduce Peter Bonetti once again. Gordon Banks has done all that was asked of him even if the current season's internationals have hardly overtaxed his strength. Bonetti, on the other hand, has been in magnificent form performing great feats in goal for Chelsea which have brought ecstatic notices from grounds all round the country. Clearly he must be given his chance even though time is on his side.

Defensively the England team of the opening internationals could hardly be faulted. But this was also the case during July. It was in attack where England lacked solidarity and this did not arrive until the games against Portugal and West Germany. Mr. Ramsey has to decide whether he will continue without wingers, especially since he has stated that he organised a combination in line with the talent available to him. Alan Ball is continuing to exploit his terrier-like qualities and must shortly be known as the longest running spectacle in the entertainment business irrespective of Agatha Christie's "Mousetrap".

The hammer in the middle, the striker, the blunt object, or whatever you will, might yet again come into his own and

Chelsea's £100,000 capture, Tony Hateley from Aston Villa, heads home in spectacular fashion against Fulham at Craven Cottage. (MPI.)

Roger Hunt looked exasperated at his scoring efforts against Czechoslovakia. A number of people leaving the ground were heard to mutter "Hateley" under their breath. Mr. Ramsey will doubtless wish to contemplate this suggestion at considerable length, bearing in mind that the player has to prove himself over a period in his new environment.

If English football is to turn back the clock a decade or two, current wingmen must improve their standards or new ones need to be discovered. The England team has been seen to be at its best with a strong working spirit in which players such as Ball are at one moment kicking off their own goal-line and at the next starting a mazy run. The player who is not prepared to take on any task that offers itself, can hardly be considered a Ramsey man in the strictest sense.

Moulding the pattern of play after proving the players that are available, is not an unsatisfactory way of making the best of affairs which, whilst they might not always be ideal, are at least effective. It could easily be argued that England should have done considerably better against Northern Ireland than they did. They appeared competent, assured and masters of the situation. Returning to the scene of their triumph, the game against Czeshoslovakia disappointed many because England failed to score. The opposition was mainly young and untried and yet played with self possession beyond their years in a manner which clearly indicated they had arrived at Wembley and did not intend to lose.

Their inter-passing was precise and, perhaps, annoying to England who fell into the trap of failing at the simple things like finding their man. Basically, England still needed someone who could grab goals and this, seemingly, never ending task still remains. Meanwhile, Ramsey will make the best use of the talent available and if the groan that went up from the Wembley crowd at the end of the game meant anything at all, it was to the effect that the World Champions ought to have hit the net once or twice to impress those who still doubt the powers of our international challenge.

At pains

The Football League are still at pains to promote the future of their own competition and the teams in it. They argue, quite rightly, that if it were not for the League little else would be possible. The League and the clubs were certainly of the opinion that international calls were met fully and fairly on the way to the World Cup and they were surprised that an arrangement was contracted to send an England team to Canada in the 1967 close-season.

It was pointed out that a number of clubs, including Manchester United and West Ham, had agreed to undertake overseas tours in the same period and had furthermore promised that World Cup players would be available. After some deliberation, it was agreed not to send an England team to Montreal and that the campaign should be undertaken by a FA XI, all of which seemed a perfectly reasonable compromise. At the same time an Under-23 tour was called off, leaving the way clear for clubs to contract whatever arrangements they thought fit.

The interest in British soccer teams is enormous throughout the world and the happy compromise between the League, their clubs and the FA is to be applauded. Each needs the other and a break for some teams will be welcome at the end of next May.

Mid-week

The situation at the end of October when two international matches were played on a Saturday was not a particularly happy one. Seven League games were postponed because of player involvement and the general opinion was that internationals should be confined to mid-week, although this does not necessarily mean that such encounters would draw the best possible attendance at such a time.

The vexed problem of "club or country" has by no means been solved and perhaps it never will be. The clubs were reasonably helpful during the build-up to the World Cup, despite all the fears that the England men would not get sufficient time together to make the difference that was needed. Proved wrong on this point, critics will be hard pushed to dictate terms in the matter three years and quite a bit before the next major footballing event.

Chelsea continued to set what is known in the business as a hot pace in Division I. Never tiring of leaping in and out of the transfer market, Tommy Docherty secured the signature of Tony Hateley for £100,000 some weeks after Peter Osgood broke his leg. Another club who had also shown interest in Hateley promptly turned their attention to Bolton's Wyn Davies and, as a result, Newcastle signed the Welshman for £85,000 in a week that made the economic freeze look like a tropical sun-trap.

Stoke City, under Tony Waddington, made first-class use of players purchased for more than reasonable sums after some managers might have considered such players past their prime. George Eastham, a £30,000 buy from Arsenal, continued as an England squad man and assisted Stoke to a leading place in the League. Peter Dobing, Dennis Viollet and Maurice Setters were others still grafting away for a club who made an inspired move when recalling Stanley Matthews shortly before the end of his career. Mr. Waddington might not have a great deal of cash to spare, but his purchases are shrewd and interesting to the majority of watchers.

Everton and Burnley, along with Manchester United, gave Division I a distinctly Lancastrian look as these clubs maintained a high standard of competence. Even Blackpool showed there was fight left from the depths of the ladder by recording two away wins in London in two days and a 6-0 thrashing of Newcastle at Bloomfield Road. Liverpool were somewhat out of touch by their own standards and were forced into a three-match tie with Petrolul Ploesti in the European Cup preliminary round.

Ipswich, Wolves, Bolton and Hull made Division II a more than interesting compartment. Hull promised to slip through two sections in two seasons and their promoted compatriots, Millwall, looked a great deal better than had been expected in some quarters. Dave Bowen and his unfortunate Northampton side could do little right and after struggling in Division I now found themselves gasping for breath one section lower.

Queen's Park Rangers slogged it out with Bristol Rovers and Oldham in Division 3, with plenty of money already on Rangers who smacked Leicester City out of the League Cup before a record crowd.

The name of the bravest man right now in League soccer is Ron Gray, the former Millwall and Watford chief. After a period out of management, he took over the affairs of Lincoln City, firmly placed, on his appointment, as the last club of the League 92.

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3. **Real Madrid CF**
4. **River Plate FC**
5. **Vasas Budapest**
6. **BVB Borussia Dortmund**

by **ERIC BATTY**

TWENTY years ago there were only two basic styles of play, both based on the WM system. In Western Europe and with Britain in the van we had the open game with natural ability, speed, strength and the long pass and elsewhere on the Continent and in South America we had the more skilful but less direct play with the Latins leading the way.

Naming the top teams then was not difficult for we had only to seek the most cultured British style teams and the most effective of the Latins. Teams like Derby County (1946), Manchester United (1948) and Tottenham Hotspur (1950) stood out in their time and later we found Honved, AC Milan and Real Madrid, who were equally effective. In style they were all basically the same, for in moving towards a cultured game the best British teams met on common ground with the most effective of the Continental sides.

Now the situation is very different, for after more than a decade of change we can find teams of every description varying from the outrageously old-fashioned like Manchester United to the most consistently negative like Juventus. Spread around, in between, above and below these two points are teams playing the tactical "draw, and counter-attack" and those who still base their hopes on the intelligent planned approach with the emphasis on attack. To compare them all is very difficult, for as the development of team play has taken place we have also seen the steady whittling down of the outstanding individuals who once gave their teams a distinctly personalised style of play.

For me the outstanding team of 1966 is still Helenio Herrera's FC Internazionale and I maintain this view in spite of the fact that they are neither European Champions nor World Champions. Beaten in the semi-final of the European Cup last season by Real Madrid, Inter are by no means finished. To win or lose on any one particular day means little to me, for no player and no team can ever hope to achieve a consistent perfection.

To illustrate this point further, I recall leaving the Wankdorf Stadion in Berne, Switzerland, back in 1954. I had just seen West Germany beat Hungary 3-2 in the World Cup Final and on the day there is no doubt that the Germans deserved their success. Seconds after the final whistle, had anyone asked me which was the best team in the world I would have said without any hesitation ... Hungary. I believe, too, that more than half the football-watching population of this planet would have agreed with me.

In second place I take the Uruguayan champions Penarol, also champions of South America and current holders of the World (Clubs) Cup. Many of their best players were recently seen in the World Cup but, lacking in penetration in attack, they were not seen at their best. With two imported players in their attack — Spencer (from Ecuador) and Joya (Peru) — the Uruguayans' attack is transformed.

Though still very young, Real Madrid must rate third place. With just one experienced forward of the Di Stefano–Puskas calibre they would be transformed, but with such highly skilled individuals impossible to find they must wait for Grosso, Velazquez and Pirri to mature.

In fourth place I rate Argentina's River Plate FC, who for years have been turning out a steady stream of very talented individual players ... for other clubs. With the supply of real talent drying up, River have turned to the method school and, basing their game on solid defence and fast counter-attacks, they have attempted to harness the individual skills of the players to an overall plan. If they fail in the long run, it will almost certainly be because their fans, their directors and their players are still thinking in terms of the "star" when real stars no longer exist. Today the big stars shine from the trainer's bench, for it is from there that the method comes — and the Argentinians have yet to appreciate this point.

In fifth place I have one of the most exciting teams of the year — Vasas Budapest. Exciting because, like West Ham of two years ago, they are based on skill and intelligence — harnessed to attack. Molnar, Puskas, Farkas, Fister, Korsos are names which I earnestly hope the game will have cause to remember. After a year of unbeaten league play in Hungary, Vasas are once more national champions. In the European Cup they took Sporting Lisbon apart — 5-0 at home and 2-0 away and, like Madrid, they too are very young.

For Vasas, as for all Hungarian teams, there remains one great problem, which stems from their near-amateur status. Though they train like very efficient professionals the rewards for the Hungarian players cannot be compared with those of the top professional clubs. All too often this lack of dedication to their cause has led to the downfall of Hungarian teams when they face ruthless opponents spurred on by the thought of big victory bonuses.

Finally my last choice for the 1966 Top Ten, BVB Borussia Dortmund, current holders of the European Cup-Winners' Cup. Following Inter in style and ruthlessly efficient in defence, the Germans combined their skills and energies in midfield to providing openings for two bustling spearheads, Held and Emmerich. Though far from brilliant and at times certainly too tough, they point the way to other clubs lacking the individual skills which once made the game.

For the other four places there could be dozens of nominations, but I prefer not to choose between clubs whose only claim to fame is success. Though I realise it is probably a forlorn hope, I offer my ranking list as a spur to other clubs. While I know very well that anyone connected with a professional club would rather win their national championship than gain a place in my Top Ten, I see no reason why I should mislead my readers.

Penarol goalkeeper Mazurkieviez punches clear from a Real Madrid attack during the second leg of their World Club Championship match in Madrid. (Central.)

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EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

Swedish Season Ends in Flurry of Excitement

by GORDON JEFFERY

A FORTUNATE piece of fixture compiling brought a much-needed final wave of enthusiasm to the last week-end of the Swedish League season. There are 12 clubs in the Swedish First Division and, with five matches still to play, half of them were still in with a chance of the championship. The actual top six positions were:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Norrkoping ...	17	10	4	3	46	18	24
Djurgarden ...	17	11	2	4	32	13	24
Elfsborg	17	8	6	3	31	21	22
Goteborg	18	9	3	5	29	28	21
AIK	17	8	3	6	27	22	19
Orgryte	17	7	5	5	32	29	19

The top teams continued to gather points from the bottom ones in the next round of matches—Norrkoping, AIK and Goteborg winning away at Brage, Gais and Halsingborg respectively, whilst Djurgarden further improved their already useful goal average (but one then inferior to the free-er scoring Norrkoping) by trouncing unhappy Degerfors by four goals to nil. The only disturbance of the forward march of the top six came with the meeting of Elfsborg and Orgryte—Agne Simonsson's club. It has been a most disappointing second half of the season for Orgryte and when Elfsborg defeated them by the odd goal in three their very faint surviving chance of the championship was gone. They were seven points behind the leaders with four matches to play—and, as every football fan in Sweden knew (or were soon told!), Norrkoping and Djurgarden were due to play each other on the final day—an interesting prospect.

Two leaders

Not that the third and fourth placed clubs, Elfsborg and Goteborg, in particular, were yet prepared to accept that the Championship issue was confined to a battle between the two leaders. And these two had to play each other at Goteborg! Attendance for this match was 22,436 — much the best of the day and 8,000 more than IFK Goteborg's average attendance. Rather more disappointingly the leaders, IFK Norrkoping, playing at home against Malmo FF, had only 7,434 fans to cheer them on. And most disappointing of all, even allowing for the home club being stuck firm on the bottom rung of the league table, Degerfors attendance against Orgryte was 984! It was, and remained, the lowest attendance of the season.

The Goteborg – Elfsborg encounter ended fairly predictably in a draw—one-all, but that, of course, was of reduced value for both clubs with Norrkoping winning three-nil against Malmo and Djurgarden one-nil at Brage. Three matches to play: Norrkoping and Djurgarden still level-pegging with 28 points, Elfsborg on 25 and Goteborg on 24.

Goteborg played in mid-week and a convincing 5-1 win away to Gais lifted them, momentarily, to third place. The Sunday matches had Elfsborg at home to IFK Norrkoping — a jump in Elfsborg's attendance to nearly 18,000 and a winning goal by former Swedish national player, Gert Christiansson, a quarter of an hour from the end. In the first half, Ove Westerberg had opened the scoring for Elfsborg and Lars Berglund equalised.

So, with two matches to play, Djurgarden had opened up a two-point lead over IFK Norrkoping — but the latter could hope for IFK Goteborg regaining some lost ground in their mid-week (Thursday) match at home against Djurgarden. Norrkoping, for that part, had a home Sunday match against lowly Gais whilst Elfsborg, with a surviving chance of the championship as a result of their win over Norrkoping, were away to wooden-spoonists Degerfors.

The mid-week Goteborg–Djurgarden match was a thrilling affair watched by nearly 19,000 fans. Goteborg were away to a flying start with a goal from inside-left Leif Claesson after only four minutes' play — and four minutes later the same player scored again. Djurgarden with, throughout the season, 'keeper Ronney Pettersson, one of their star players (he has gained and held his place in the Swedish national team), had let in only 13 goals in their first 20 matches—that IFK had scored twice in the first eight minutes boded ill for Djurgarden's chances. They came back nonetheless and in a three-minute spell halfway through the first period Gosta Sandberg and Kay Wiestal scored to leave the score two-all at the break.

Half of the second period passed without addition to the score but then Claesson completed his hat-trick for the home side in the 66th minute and four minutes later Bebben Johansson restored Goteborg's two-goal lead from the penalty spot. Djurgarden, with only six minutes' play remaining, appeared to have let slip the advantage they had gained over Norrkoping when the latter had been beaten the previous Sunday. In the 53rd minute Sven Lindmann, otherwise an ever-present in the season for Djurgarden, had come on as a substitute—and in the 84th and 88th minutes Lindmann scored twice to earn Djurgarden a valuable point.

Still the prospect looked right for a tremendous last act between Djurgarden (three points ahead but having played a match more) and Norrkoping when they met on the last day—only Norrkoping at home to Gais on the Sunday, despite forcing 13 corners to one for Gais, were held to a goalless draw! Elfsborg, away to Degerfors, made no similar mistake but, although the home side scored first, strolled away to a four-one victory.

Top three positions with one match to play, and the two leaders meeting at Djurgarden, thus read:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Djurgarden ...	21	14	3	4	43	17	31
Norrkoping ...	21	12	5	4	53	21	29
Elfsborg	21				40	25	29

A win or a draw for Djurgarden would ensure them the Championship but if they were beaten by Norrkoping and Elfsborg beat AIK, all three would finish on 31 points. A tense situation that brought the biggest Swedish League attendance of the season to Djurgarden—43,047 (their previous *ten* home matches had attracted a total of around 90,000!).

Impressive

Early in the season Norrkoping had won the corresponding match against Djurgarden by three goals to nil but, offsetting that, Djurgarden's home record was most impressive. They had been beaten just once in their ten home matches—by Gais by the odd goal in three and those two Gais goals had been the only two let in at home by the remarkable Ronney Pettersson. Nor, in the ultimate, were Norrkoping's free-scoring attack (53 goals in 21 matches) able to further disturb Djurgarden's defensive strength. Djurgarden exactly reversed the score of their away meeting with Norrkoping but their first goal did not come until two minutes from the interval and the second not until four minutes from time. Then two minutes later, Norrkoping 'keeper Bengt Lindstrom and left-back Roland Pressfeldt collided with Djurgarden inside-right Peder Persson. The ball rolled clear and P.P. was able to force it into the net.

And it is typical perhaps of Norrkoping's spirit that even at that late stage of play and with themselves three goals down, they brought on a substitute for the shaken Roland Pressfeldt! But even if they had kept their supporters on tenterhooks until those last few minutes, Djurgarden were worthy champions. Their captain, Gosta Sandberg, is their only "veteran"—he is aged 33. Peder Persson was 28 in mid-November but the rest of the regular players are aged between 19 and 26. Djurgarden, as they showed in this final match, play with considerable awareness of the tactics of the contemporary game. They have, if they can keep them (and one suspects that the Americans will have their eyes on the Scandinavian market when seeking football recruits for their professional leagues), players capable of developing, individually and as a team, and could make a useful reappearance in European competitive football.

Disappointing

From the viewpoint of spectator appeal this has been a disappointing Swedish season, however. For the first time since, from 1959, the First Division was made up of 12 clubs playing a season's total of 132 matches, the average attendance has dropped below 10,000. It was actually 9,199—a drop of over 1,000 from 1965. And more seriously, only one club, Djurgarden, showed an increase in their home attendances — these, for the 11 matches, rose from 103,659 to 133,258. Goteborg attracted the most spectators at their home matches—157,556—and that was a drop of less than 2,000 compared with 1965. AIK on the other hand, who had been the top homesters in 1965 with 173,525, dropped sharply to 119,305, whilst Orgryte did much the same in falling from 165,346 to 116,208.

In nearby Denmark the end-of-season excitement focused more on promotion to the First Division than upon the championship. Hvidore, the Copenhagen club, fifth (out of 12) in the table last season, made the running this season and with 16 matches played had been beaten only once. They had 22 points, three more than Frem and Vejle, four more than Esbjerg and AGF (Aarhus), and five more than KB. Hvidore won their next three matches. AGF and Esbjerg who got only one point apiece, and Vejle who got two points from their next three matches, trailed off out of the effective reckoning. KB had a good run of three wins in a row but were, of course, with three matches left for play, still five points behind Hvidore. Frem, also a Copenhagen club, dropped a point to Aarhus but won the next two matches to leave themselves four points behind Hvidore.

Goalless

In the 20th round of matches, Hvidore and Frem met in a local derby. It was goalless so that Frem remained four points behind Hvidore, with then, but two matches to play. And in the same week KB's challenge failed when they were beaten one-nil at home by B 03. In the penultimate week all was settled with Hvidore winning 6-2 away to B 1909 and Frem losing at home to AB. Hvidore thus moved on to 31 points and Frem were stuck on 25. Football in Denmark and everywhere else remains a funny game and Hvidore after playing 21 matches in the League season with only one defeat, and with the championship already buttoned up, rather let down their home supporters by losing their final match—one-nil to AB, but probably the 8.300 spectators were content to cheer their favourites without caring much about the result of the match!

Sustained

There was more sustained excitement about the result of the match-play at the Odense Stadium where the local club, OB, were aiming for second place and therefore promotion in the Second Division. Since two other Odense clubs, B 1909 and B 1913, were already booked for relegation from the First Division, OB —and their fans—probably felt an extra incentive. Playing against Vanlose, one of the stragglers in the Second Division, they were well-placed for promotion but the position was interesting with their nearest rivals, the third and fourth placed clubs, playing each other. The actual positions and points with one match to be played were Horsens, certain of the leadership with 31 points; OB 27 points; Randers Freja 26 points; Bronshoj 24 points. Although Bronshoj themselves had no chance of promotion, they came into the picture because they were playing at home against Randers Freja and *if* OB failed to win and *if* Randera Freja did win, then OB had missed the boat. In fact Bronshoj were not disposed to give ground and beat Randers 4-1—and by that same score OB appeased local pride by beating Vanlose and kept some Odense representation in the Copenhagen dominated First Division.

One needs, incidentally, to cast an eye more often than once one did at the Second Division of the leagues of countries like Denmark — of their current national eleven, for example, Henning Boel, Bent Schmidt Hansen and Rene Moller come from Second Division clubs — Ikast, Horsens and Randers Freja respectively. The new champions, Hvidore, supply one player — the young full-back, John Worbye.

Well known

Leading goal-scorer in the First Division was a player now fairly well known in European football — Henning Enoksen (AGF). His tally was 16, and following him came Henrik Klint (KB) 14; and Jorgen Marcussen (Vejle), Keld Pedersen (Koge) and Jorgen Petersen (B 1909), all with 13 goals.

The Sweden team that defeated Denmark 2-1. Standing left to right: Kurt Anelsson, Bjorn Nordqvist, Jim Milden, Jan Carlsson, Ronnie Petterson, Hans Selander. Sitting: Inge Danielsson, Ingvar Svensson, Tom Turesson, Agne Simonsson, Roland Lundblad. (P.A.I.)

A WORLD CUP TRIUMPH

ENGLAND'S World Cup Triumph (Davies Books 16s.) is the most comprehensive work on the Finals in July. The author Jack Rollin, has produced a complete record of the matches, with reports, line-ups (including the names of the players' clubs) attendances, etc., plus comment and opinion on the various subsidiary events connected with the World Cup.

It does not rest there because a good, hard look at the future of the game is projected in an easy to digest fashion which tends to round off the work in a tidy manner. This is not the most expensive book on the market dealing with this subject but lacks nothing in value, is packed with illustrations and is a first-class bargain at the price.

STUART SHAW

Linfield Through But Poor At Home

IRISH NEWS

by Colin McAlpin

LINFIELD, in passing through to the quarter-finals of the European Cup (the first Irish League team to get as far), produced for their supporters one of the most dismal displays I've seen for a long time when they were held to a 1-1 draw by Valerengen of Oslo in the second leg at Windsor Park on Tuesday, November 8. The Blues had already won the first leg 4-1.

It was a most disappointing game for the large crowd who braved freezing winds to watch two slow, inept teams go through the formalities of the 90-minute second leg. Linfield were content to coast through, secure in the knowledge that unless there was a major upset they were through to the last eight. But I wonder what the average Linfield supporter thought of their performance—it couldn't have been very much.

Both sets of forwards failed to get goals from even the easiest of positions and the defences came out on top. I give more marks to the Norwegian defenders and especially to goalkeeper Soerli for some fine saves. In fact, had the visiting forwards taken more time when shooting they might have collected more than their solitary goal.

Over all, then, it was a game best not remembered. Linfield supporters are, not surprisingly, overjoyed at reaching the quarter-finals but they seem to forget that their progress has been at the expense of poor-class opposition—I dread to think what will happen to the Blues—playing indifferently in domestic competitions—now that only the Continent's top clubs are left in the European Cup.

One star of the disjointed, slow-moving Linfield side was 25-year-old goalkeeper Iam McFaul. Since he deputised for Pat Jennings in the Ireland–England international McFaul has been attracting a number of English League managers. Newcastle United boss, Joe Harvey, was at this European Cup game and is likely to make a bid—perhaps in the region of £10,000.

Before we leave Windsor Park, let's consider the pros and cons of an argument which has raged for some time over the selection of the Linfield team. At present the team is picked by a committee and not by player-coach Tommy Leishman. Leishman slammed the team committee recently for dropping star winger Billy Ferguson for a League game against Crusaders — only one week after he had played so well for Ireland.

Mr. Leslie McClean, chairman of the Management Committee, said at the time that there was no trouble within the club over the picking of the team. When, he pointed out, Leishman had been signed it was made clear that he would be under the control of the team committee and would be called upon for advice. Apparently, Leishman had no objections to that arrangement and still hasn't any.

Is it not a strange set-up in which an experienced man—and the club's player-coach at that—is not allowed to pick his own team? Surely a man with Leishman's experience of football should know more about the game—and players' capabilities—than a collection of officials, many of whom have never played the game themselves.

Still, more important than the Linfield issue is the fact that this state of affairs also exists in the international team where a committee of men—with hardly an ounce of experience between the lot of them—pick the Northern Ireland team and use manager Bertie Peacock as a sort of adviser.

Why should this be? Why shouldn't Peacock, a successful Irish League manager with Coleraine and a former star international player, pick his own team? Frankly, I put it down to the fact that the selectors just don't want to give up their job and lose the opportunity of frequent free trips abroad with the team and futile "looks" at such established international stars as Best, Crossan and Elder.

I'll say one thing for Mr. Harry McNeely (Glentoran)—he seems to agree with me. Recently he walked out of the I.F.A. international committee meeting with the words: "I think that we as selectors should merely nominate a panel of 13 or 14 players and leave the rest to Peacock."

Back to that international of October 22 at Windsor Park when England beat Northern Ireland 2-0. I was, once again, disappointed with this Ireland side. And, frankly, I wasn't all that taken with Alf Ramsey's boys either. They won, true enough, but if the Irish forwards had put a little effort into their game the result might have been different. This Ireland team leaves me, and many fans, cold.

Before the game, local journalists were conditioning us to defeat. This Ireland team, they were writing, really has no chance against the World Cup holders. If we hold the English to a narrow margin we will have done well.

Rubbish!

Is it too much to expect 90 minutes of all-out effort from the Irish? Why shouldn't they play as well as the English? After all, they do play in the same League—and very often in the same team. If an Irish player can hold down a First Division place then the Irish fans are entitled to expect a better show for their money.

Ferguson best

If the Irish side was drawn up of Irish League part-timers and amateurs the story might be different. But Dougan is one of the First Division's top scorers, Crossan is Manchester City's captain, Best is supposed to be the greatest player to have hit United—frankly, until he was sent off for fouling Ball, Ferguson, an unfashionable local player playing in only his second international, was by far the best man on the field.

Crossan gave his usual inept performance in the green shirt, Best continues to be too greedy by half, Elder is slow ... one could go on for ever. If a man pays good money to see the Irish team the least they could do for him is produce a good show.

The game—which attracted a crowd of 48,600 and raised a "gate" of £15,800—was in a qualifying section of what used to be the European Nations Cup. But in future, Mr. Harry Cavan, IFA president, said Ireland are almost certainly going to object to such an arrangement on the grounds that it gives England all the advantages.

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KEEN STRUGGLE IN CUP CLASH

AFRICAN NEWS by Norman D. Reich

RECENT RESULTS

Mali 1 Guinea 0
Cameroun 2 Togo 0
Seirra Leone 1 Liberia 1
Zambia 5 Kenya 4

NOT for many years has African football been so inactive as the past three months. Most of the countries are completely tied up with domestic issues. Attention was also fixed on England and the World Cup finals.

September has been something of a slight revival in international soccer on the continent but the matches that were played can shed but little light on African football form of the moment.

Mali beat Guinea at home as expected while Sierra Leone drew with Liberia in a match reported to have been "rather poorly attended and rather poorly played".

The Zambia–Kenya match was the first in the three-match annual series for the B.A.T. Cup. The Cup was inaugurated last year and Zambia won narrowly. It is to be staged as an annual affair between Zambia and Kenya and is one of an increasing number of such trophies being introduced into African soccer for annual competition between rival nations, similar to those of South America.

The game was played at Ndola's Dag Hammarsjoeld Stadium before a crowd of 10,000. The Zambian selectors dropped a bombshell by leaving out their most outstanding player of 1965, Zoom Ndhlovu of the championship-winning Mufulira Wanderers. His place went to the young schoolboy, Chifita of Roan United. Wanderers, who have ruled Zambian football for three years, had only one player selected—centre-half Musonda.

Kenya opened the scoring in only the sixth minute. Ouma fed the ball through to Bondo, who gave Mwansa no chance. Within two minutes, Zambia were equal and within ten, they were ahead. Kalimmukwa bagged the equaliser and Chifita sent Zambia into the lead. Further goals by Kabale and Mwila gave Zambia a handsome 4-1 lead at the interval.

Ouma, Kenya's most talented forward, got a 67th minute goal that restored some life into a flagging match. A flurry of scoring followed. Shawa scored again for Zambia but Kenya came back strongly in the closing minutes to score twice more through Ouma and Singuru.

Ernest Mate, a veteran sports official in Zambia, recently strongly criticised factions in Zambian soccer, "particularly those who think the home team is the only team that should win and then blame the referees if it doesn't". Referees are again having a hard time in Zambia. Stoning and rioting has again occurred and Africa is fast gaining a reputation much like Italy and South America for disorders at matches.

Mufulira Wanderers are again leading the way in the National League but have fallen by the wayside in the two major cup competitions. In a vital league match in Lusaka against City of Lusaka, a crowd of 7,500 turned up to see a tense tussle in which Wanderers strengthened their hold on the trophy by winning 2-1. It looks like a third successive League triumph for the Wanderers.

Bill Coyle, manager of Zambia's international side until recently, has now retired. He had some words to say on Zambia's soccer future. Coyle, who devoted some 35 years to soccer in Zambia, said he felt the standard in Zambia was deteriorating. Players lacked the old enthusiasm and devotion to the sport. He also was of the opinion that the standard of refereeing was not up to scratch.

"Zambia can become a great soccer nation in this continent by the co-operation of all people concerned but far more important is to have first-class coaches imported to handle the clubs, for it is on a strong club set-up that the strength of a country's soccer is built," were his last words in soccer, and very wise ones at that.

In Rhodesia, the season is drawing to a close. The National League is being played off in a Northern and a Southern Zone. The North Zone comprises ten clubs from the Salisbury area and the Southern Zone twelve from Bulawayo and districts. The top four in each section are:

	P	W	D	L	F-A	P
SOUTH ZONE						
Bulawayo Rovers	19	17	1	1	61-11	35
Wankie	19	13	2	4	67-36	28
Bulawayo Postals	19	10	6	3	54-26	26
Bulawayo Mashona	18	9	3	6	40-21	21
NORTH ZONE						
St. Pauls	16	11	3	2	52-17	25
Salisbury Callies	16	8	5	3	49-29	21
B.S.A.P.	16	10	1	5	52-33	21
Mangula	16	8	5	3	42-28	21

In the Chibuku Cup final, Cam and Motor (North Zone) surprised Bulawayo Callies (South Zone) by winning 2-1 to take one of the two major cups. The other is the Castle Cup that has now reached the third round. Cam and Motor, who are struggling to retain their league position, shocked St. Pauls in the second round 5-1 and are understandably being hailed as Rhodesia's cup-fighting team of the year. Amongst those through to the third round are Tornados, B.S.A.P., Bulawayo Callies, Mangula and Bulawayo Postals.

Provided the political situation has been cleared up by then, an English First Division club will tour Rhodesia in 1967. George Kerr, treasurer of the Football Association of Rhodesia, recently returned to Salisbury from overseas and said Chelsea, Sheffield Wednesday and Fulham had all expressed interest in a visit and would be able to make the trip if no political hurdles stood in the way.

New Fund

The Portu-Pools Trust Fund is soon to build a new international stadium in Salisbury. The Fund is also to import the top Portuguese side, Benfica, for a match in Salisbury in October or November.

Two leading Mozambique teams, Benfica-Beira and Desportivo, will also play in Salisbury in a tournament with two Salisbury sides. All proceeds from the matches will go towards the new stadium.

In South Africa, Highlands Park have again won the League Championship and again reached the final of the Castle Cup. The Castle Cup final will be a repeat of the 1965 final, for Arcadia United have also again come through. They beat Durban City in the semi-final.

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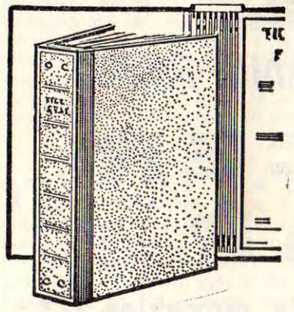

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SPORTING CLUB COLLAPSE — GUTTMANN RETURNS — FRENCH STAR OUT OF ACTION

HERRERA IS READY TO TAKE COMMAND

THE firing of Fabbri by the Italian FA may at last bring Helenio Herrera into the hottest seat in *calcio* — that of manager of the national side. Fabbri, the ridiculous "little mouse", finally squeaked too loudly for his employees; after an uneasy hiatus, his suspension following the World Cup fiasco became a costly dismissal.

Fabbri, one recalls, barricaded his door to reporters after he and his team had skulked home in disgrace, after a flight from England with massive security precautions. Then came the recriminations, with Fabbri's astonishing accusation that the team doctor, Finu Fini, had "administered the wrong (*sic*) dope". Even with statements from ten players in support of his allegations, Fabbri was in a cleft stick: either the doping story was false, in which case he is guilty of incompetence and perjury; or it was true, and he is guilty of complicity or gross neglect of duty. But it has been a most embarrassing scandal for the Italian FA, especially at a time when over 1,100 dope tests conducted by the League have all proved negative.

The caretaker coach is Ferruccio Valcareggi, but his selectorial and training powers were limited to the immediate matches against Russia (1-0) and Rumania. Herrera — a constant critic of Fabbri, especially of his refusal to select many Inter-Milan players — is strongly favoured to combine the task with his club managership.

Herrera has frankly admitted he would welcome the additional responsibility, though on the grounds of patriotism alone, his appointment would be suspect. One recalls how, in 1962, he turned down overtures from the Italian FA, and flew off to take charge of the Spanish World Cup squad.

But there is another, far more valid objection to his appointment. Herrera is orientated towards Italian League and European Cup football, with its ultra-cautious, defensive, counter-attacking complex, where goals are as rare as buried treasure. Before the Russia match, three of the four top teams — Inter- Juventus and Cagliari — had conceded just one goal between them in six matches. If Herrera adopts such massive spoiling tactics in internationals, for the sake of results, one almost loses hope for Italy's young talent. In the last World Cup, when some sort of attempt to score had to be made in most matches, Italy denied their capacity; like a man strapped in a chair for so long that he loses the use of his legs. A ball-player in the Italian League needs huge resistance to intimidation; he is always but a step away from suicide.

Even Inter's sweeping success in the First Division — six straight victories, and a goal average of 16-1 — was denied by the dismal anti-football against Moscow Torpedo in the European Cup. The Italians scuttled in and out of their burrow like rabbits confronted by a large Russian ferret; the ball was kicked around in no-man's-land like an unexploded shell, unwanted by the troops in the trenches. One goal, admittedly, was scored; but this was an inglorious accident that no one foresaw and neither team merited. Torpedo, alas, put the ball in their own net in the 64th minute of stagnation at San Siro. Ironically, Voronin, almost the only player to risk a sortie towards enemy lines, wrote his name on the wrong score-sheet. Mazzola's speculative shot was covered by Kavazashvili, moving right; but Voronin stuck out a leg and diverted the ball with irreparable accuracy.

WORLD DIARY
by ROGER MACDONALD

FALLEN

BUT at least Inter live to redeem themselves another day: Sporting Club of Lisbon, successors to the great Benfica, collapsed utterly in their first tie against Vasas. They were beaten 5-0 in Budapest, conceding three goals in the last 20 minutes; then 2-0 in front of their own supporters, both goals coming close to the end. Sporting's troubles began almost before they won the championship, when Otto Gloria, their Brazilian manager, signed a lucrative contract with the new Spanish title-holders, Atletico Madrid. The close-season became a confused interregnum, with control of the players divided between Doctor Pereira da Silva, club vice-president and director responsible for football; and the Spaniard Argila, a former international goalkeeper appointed team coach.

Many of the players returned late from holidays, or simply missed training sessions altogether. Largely as a result, claims Argila, "the team's stamina has been suspect from the beginning of the season". Certainly their League performances have been poor, and by the beginning of last month they had dropped to ninth place — equivalent in English League terms almost to relegation to the Third Division.

At the same time Sporting's efforts to strengthen their team have been only partly successful. The arrival of Manuel Duarte from Leixoes, a fast inside-forward with a reputation for long-range shooting, has improved the attack; and Mendes's return after a year and a half's struggle against injury added polish in midfield. But the defence creaks horribly, still based on the men who crumbled against North Korea in the World Cup. There is Morais the wild tackler, Alexandre Baptista the plodder, impetuous Jose Carlos and declining Hilario. And behind them all Carvalho, unpredictable, unsafe, unsatisfactory: saved from the ignominious title of "worst goalkeeper in the World Cup" only by the Hungarians' horrifying blunders.

So Sporting must begin again, with the hard-won knowledge that a single success in the secondary Cup-Winners' Cup is no guarantee of a good run in the European Cup itself. They have still to progress beyond the last 16, for the crushing defeat by Vasas was preceded by others at the hands of Dundee, Standard Liege, and twice by Partizan Belgrade.

Though it seems impossible for them to retain the League title, Sporting could still do well enough to earn a place in next season's Fairs Cup. Their attack is fluent and confident, with three of the most dangerous forwards in Portugal: goalscorers Figueiredo and Lourenco, who last season scored four in one match against Benfica, and Oliveira Duarte, with the speed of a runaway train. But Sporting's future may be in the hands of their recruits from the colonies, Carlitos and Manaca from Mozambique; and Adé, a recent acquisition from Angola, whose speed with the ball has led to rumours of magical powers to acquire such magnetic control.

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BELA BACK

BELA Guttmann is back; nearly 66 years old, losing even his last patches of white hair, but away from the power politics of the giants of European football. His departure from Benfica, contract cancelled following the astonishing triple failure in European Cup, Portuguese Cup and Portuguese League.

Now he has signed a new contract until June 1966 with Servette of Geneva, despite the active presence of another coach, former Swiss international Roger Vonlanthen. Servette's unethical offer came after a poor start to the season, which has left them struggling in the bottom half of the table. Guttmann's main task seems to be the acquisition of a goalscorer. When he returned to his Vienna apartment to pick up his effects, he made an approach to Bjerregaard, a strong Dane who has been scoring regularly for Rapid in the Austrian championship.

TARNISHED

REAL Madrid's reputation as European Cup-holders has been tarnished by their convincing defeat in the World Club Cup at the hands of Penarol, who thoroughly earned their total £1,000 bonus for 2-0 victories both home and away. Despite Real's early success in the Spanish League, any comparison with the great team of 1955–60 is totally unrealistic. Even with Amancio in good form, he is far from a Raymond Kopa; and Grosso is no Puskas, let alone a Di Stefano.

Manager Miguel Munoz, now in his 18th season at Real as player and administrator, has great confidence in the ultimate success of his young footballers. On the fringe of the first team is Junquera, a 19-year-old goalkeeper signed from Langero, a club in the Second Division. He is strong, very tall, combining something of the serenity of Alonso and the suppleness of Dominguez. Real have also recalled Rovira, who can play anywhere in the forward line, after a year on loan to Majorca ... prompted, no doubt, by his outstanding display against them in Madrid. A third prodigy, Zunzungui, a full-back to rival Sanchis at his best, is temporarily out of action — confined in the inflexible *retiro* of Spanish National Service. Munoz still needs an established star of world class to direct play in midfield; but his overtures have all been rejected. Many foreigners are reluctant to risk joining the lengthening list of expensive failures in Real's reserves — the costly cold-storage of Didi, Simonsson, and now Goyvaerts of Belgium.

Although Puskas is a token name in Real's *squadra*, Gento alone remains of the side which conquered Europe. Latest to retire is Jose Santamaria, 37, born in Uruguay of Spanish parents. Santamaria played 42 times for Uruguay, including the 1954 World Cup, before his club, Penarol, transferred him to Real for a total financial guarantee of over £50,000. It proved a shrewd investment, for Santamaria's dominance of the centre helped to sustain the long run in the European Cup. He arrived in Madrid in May, 1957, and made his début in the Paris Tournament. In all, Santamaria played 450 times for Real (316 victories), and 16 times for Spain. He has no intention of returning to Uruguay, or even of leaving Madrid. Real have appointed him coach of their amateur teams, and he is reorganising a garage owned jointly with Alfredo Di Stefano.

French forward Philippe Gondet (left), seen here playing against England, recently underwent an operation for torn ligaments. (Bippa 2.)

OUT OF ACTION

THE only notable French forward, Philippe Gondet of Nantes, is out of action for several months after an operation for torn ligaments. Gondet turned out for France against Hungary in Budapest, and scored a goal, but only at the cost of aggravating an old ligament injury. His operation at the Peireire clinic, although only a minor one, kept him in bed for ten days; complete recovery, it is estimated, will take a minimum of three months.

Under the circumstances, José Arribas's resignation from his temporary post as co-team manager of the French national side, on the grounds of other commitments, is not really surprising. Albert Batteaux of Grenoble, who was manager from February 1955 to June 1962 (including the 1958 World Cup, when France finished third), declined an offer to replace him. So Jean Snella must soldier on alone, scarcely heartened, one suspects, by France's late and unconvincing 2-1 victory against Poland in the European Championship.

RESIGNED

ANOTHER national team manager has resigned, Edi Fruhwirth, sole selector and coach of Austria. After the unexpected 3-2 victory against England at Wembley, Austrian fortunes have rapidly declined, culminating in a 4-1 defeat by Sweden and a 0-0 draw with Finland, both weak teams.

Fruhwirth wanted to resign after the Finland match, but was persuaded to stay on until the match with Hungary at the end of October. The result, alas, was a 3-1 defeat, and Fruhwirth's departure.

DIRE STRAITS

MOTOR accidents have had unhappy consequences for a famous referee and a famous player. The referee, Peru's Arturo Yamasaki, has been found guilty of dangerous driving, and responsible for an accident in 1965 in which a policeman was killed.

Yamasaki cannot possibly pay the fine imposed out of his available resources, and the house he lives in with his mother and brothers may become forfeit. Portugal's international wing-half Vicente, capped 27 times, was seriously injured in a road accident early in October. He is in danger of losing an eye, and, in any case, seems unlikely to play again. Portugal are arranging a benefit match for him, and, with typical generosity, Pelé has agreed to take part.

MISTAKEN BY A VIEW

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY—by GORDON JEFFERY

DESPITE conceding an early goal the Brazilians pulled away to gain a spectacular 5-2 win over Sweden, the host country, in the 1958 World Cup Final. It was an emphatic victory with the Brazilians, certain of success, able to turn in a carnival display in the second half. The world, through television, saw the display and were enthralled, receptive for the flood of praise that was to flow for the next eight years: willing to believe, as did the Brazilians themselves, the image that had been created and to accept that Brazil could dominate world football for the next hundred years. But as with most images there was a strong element of myth included. Even the 1958 victory was not in reality so assured as convenient memory suggested....

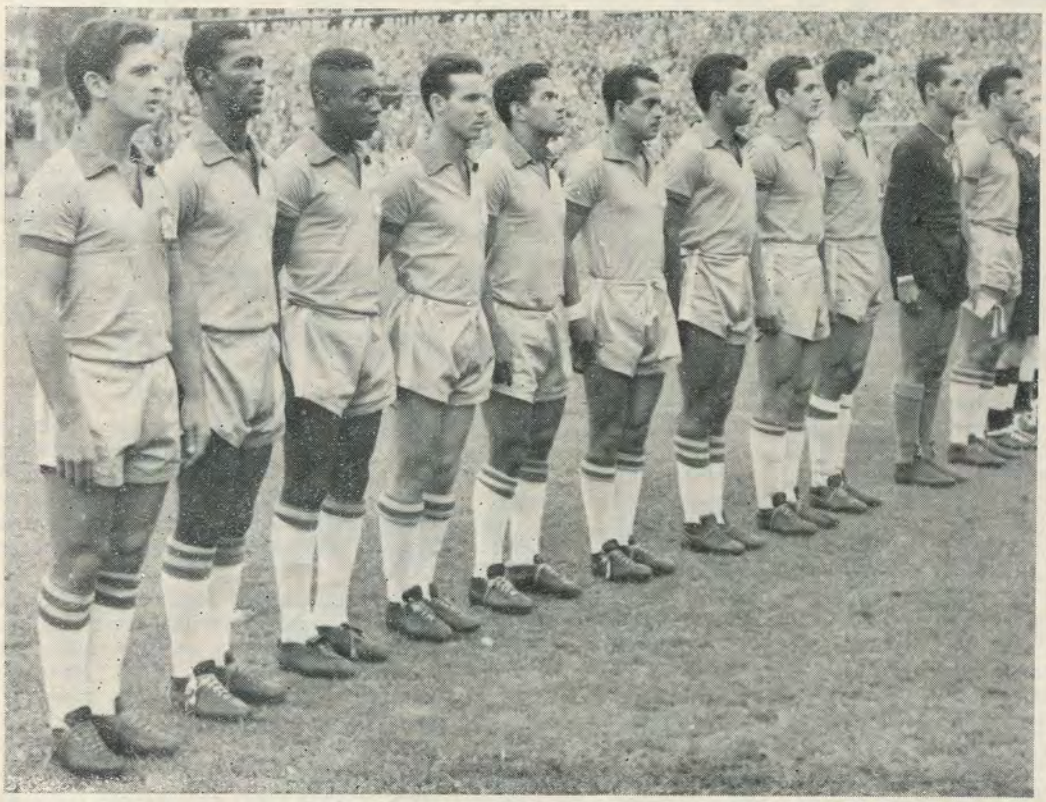
Five quarter-finalists in 1958 qualified at the first attempt—West Germany, France, Yugoslavia, Sweden and Brazil. The other three reached the same stage after playing hard and additional matches — Northern Ireland against Czechoslovakia; Wales against Hungary; and the Soviet Union against England. All three were defeated in the quarter-finals and, although it is fair to admit that their initial failure to head their groups was the reason that they had to play the additional match, obviously all three were handicapped by playing three hard matches in four days compared with the two played by their vanquishers. All players were affected—and some crippled by injuries. Brazil, drawn against Wales, were particularly fortunate—and by one of those odd, coincidental twists of fortune that twine through all International football competitions. Back in 1954 it had been Brazil's violent play that had played an indirect part in the ultimate failure of Hungary against West Germany. Now, in 1958, it was Brazil who benefited when Hungary, playing sadly out of character, hacked John Charles so often and so viciously in their play-off match against Wales that he was a non-starter in the quarter-final against Brazil. John Charles was at that time amongst the world's greatest players and his value to Wales much greater than that of any other player to any other national side. Yet even without him, and despite the strain of their extra play-off match, Wales were beaten by only a single goal scored by Pelé (his first in the competition) 17 minutes from time.

Again fortune smiled wholly on Brazil in their semi-final against France. Vava had scored for them in the second minute but seven minutes later Juste Fontaine earned the distinction of scoring the first goal conceded by Brazil in this, their fifth match in the tournament, and the score was still one-all when Jonquet, France's stalwart centre-half, was injured. He played on, limping ineffectively in the forward line, but his injury had both upset the French defence and their highly effective forward line that had already notched 15 goals in four matches —Brazil in their four matches had scored only six times. While Jonquet limped, Brazil pulled ahead with one further first-half goal from Didi and a second-half Pelé hat-trick. Piantoni got a late consolation goal for unlucky France.

It is futile as always to conjecture whether Wales with John Charles, whether France with an uninjured Jonquet, would have done better than they did against Brazil. Brazil, effectively, delightfully, won the Final itself—the first country from one side of the world to win in a World Cup staged on the other side. Football became more than the concern of the CBD (the Brazilian FA): it became the joy, the consolation of a vast country (fourth largest in the world) that, for all its richness of economic resources, has yet to be allowed to develop her potential as an international power. And football became a rich source for profitable exploitation. There was ever a market for articles explaining Brazil's conquest of world football. Some of the explanations seemed to have been tailored after and not before the event.

Meanwhile Brazil looked to the defence of her title in 1962. Officials surveyed the Chilean scene as earlier they had the Swedish (for the 1958 competition) and as later they did England (for the 1966 competition) and, we were told, hundreds from the inexhaustible pool of players were being sifted as players and as individuals. The Brazilians after all had been conscious that of their 1958 winning team Nilton Santos was already 33, Didi 30 and that only Garrincha (then 25), Vava (24) and Pelé (17) would be under 30 in 1962. Yet when they made their European tour of 1960 only Orlando and Zagalo (both injured), Didi and Vava were missing from the squad who played a hectic seven matches in 17 days against the UAR "A" team twice, UAR "B" team, Malmo FF, Denmark, Inter Milan and Sporting Lisbon. Back in South America within a fortnight of leaving Europe, the Brazilians twice played Argentina (in the Rocca Cup) and then, one month later, took part with Paraguay, Uruguay and Argentina in the Atlantic Cup. In between they played a friendly international against Chile in aid of the Chilean Earthquake Relief Fund. In less than three months Brazil thus played 13 matches, of which nine can be ranked as Full Internationals.

Santos were in Europe when the Rocca Cup matches were played and players like Pelé, Pepe and Zito were thus missing from the line-up. Substitutions were frequent during many matches and in all some 30



The Brazilian team in the 1958 World Cup Final earned world wide praise. Just how justified it was, Gordon Jeffery reveals in this article. (Central.)

Vava scores the second goal for Brazil in the 1958 World Cup semi-final against France, the ball going past Abbes. (Central.)

players took part but only one non-1958 player appeared at all regularly—the Palmeiras inside-forward Chinezinho. Gilmar, Djalma Santos and Bellini were virtually ever-presents. Geraldo took over from Nilton Santos for a couple of matches but the veteran played in the Atlantic Cup matches. Zito, after the European tour, dropped out—and Dino (1958 player) played a couple of matches before Ecio and Zequinha contested the right-half position.

It was in the forward position that the changes were rung most frequently. Partly because of injuries and partly because of club commitments, Garrincha appeared briefly only once and Pelé only twice in the last six matches played in South America—only Chinezinho was an ever-present. Pepe, when available, clearly had preference over Zagalo for the left-wing job—Roberto and Waldir were others who did wear the number 11 shirt. Vava, Almir, Servilio and Valdo all appeared at centre-forward before, one month after his 17th birthday, Pelé's club-mate Coutinho made his first appearance. Quarentinha, the new star in favour on the European tour, had suffered an eclipse.

Brazil had a quieter programme in 1961—five Full Internationals. All were played against fellow-South Americans and the first four during 11 days in May. The fifth took place at the end of the following month. Of the old guard Gilmar, Zito, Garrincha and Didi played in the first four matches — the fifth against Paraguay saw Brazil fielding something akin to a scratch eleven (Gilmar played and Djalma Santos in his only 1961 appearance—the rest were veterans or unfancied runners). Nilton Santos played twice but Altair seemed to be emerging as the favourite for the left-back position. Jair Marinho was the most played right-back; Mauro (a reserve in the 1958 World Cup) had edged ahead of Bellini at centre-half; Calvet at left-half and Coutinho played in the first four matches and, except for a substitution appearance in one match by Zagalo, Pepe was on the left wing. Pelé was absent throughout and Quarentinha made only one appearance in Pelé's place. A newcomer, again a highly praised one, Gerson was otherwise at inside-left—except for the first appearance as a substitute of a youngster called Amarildo.

Migrated

In the spring of 1962 the Brazilians issued a list of 32 World Cup "possibles"—an unofficial list that included, however, all the 1958 winning team except Orlando (who had migrated to Italy — later he played in Argentina) and Zagalo about whose merits and demerits the wordy battles still raged. It had still seemed unlikely that the 1962 defenders were to be substantially the winners of 1958 but here was the line-up for the first of Brazil's six warming-up matches. Paraguay were the opposition and the date was April 22—the World Cup was to begin at the end of May.

Gilmar; Djalma Santos, Nilton Santos; Zito, Bellini, Zozimo; Garrincha, Didi, Coutinho, Pelé and Pepe. (In the course of the match Vava came on in place of Coutinho.)

Three days later Brazil played a second match against Paraguay. Castilho was given a game in goal, Bellini was replaced during the play by Djalma, Altair was at left-back, Zequinha at right-half with Zozimo (missing from 1958 until his appearance against Paraguay incidentally) dropping out and Zito switching—only for the latter to be replaced by Jurandir during the match; first Bene and then Mengalvio were at inside-right; Vava and then Coutinho centre-forward; Pelé and Amarildo at inside-left and Pepe and Zagalo at outside-left. Feola, although unable to make the trip to Chile, was probably (and very wisely) pushing hard the claims of Zagalo!

In the space of ten days in early May Brazil played Portugal and Wales twice apiece. The time for experimentation was running out—Bellini had a first-half against Portugal but then Mauro (Bellini's understudy in Sweden) took over—and stayed. Jair Marinho had one outing at right-back and Altair another stab at left-back, Calvet played once then Zozimo returned. Zito went on and off with Zequinha playing wholly or in part of every match—until the World Cup matches themselves! Jair started one match at outside-right but that place belonged clearly to Garrincha, Pepe played twice and Zagalo twice at outside-left but it seemed clear that if the selectors were going, as now seemed possible, to include Djalma Santos, Nilton Santos, Mauro and Didi in their team, they would need the application and the physical and mental strength of Zagalo.

In the end all the preparations, all the sifting, added up to a Brazilian eleven made up of nine players who had been in the team that had beaten Sweden four years before, plus Mauro, reserve then, and Zozimo who played in the quarter-final against Wales in 1958! Brazil, with eight players over 30, successfully defended their world title. Only once, through injury, did they need to make a change. The injury was to Pelé—their youngest and most outstanding player, and they were able to dip into the bag and produce Amarildo who played well enough for Pelé's absence not to prove fatal.

It is impertinent, not to say foolish, to seek to fault a country that was able to retain the World Championship in successive championships but the suspicion remained that in the course of four years Brazil had not found players to replace their old guard—had not found them or had not been prepared to risk them? One thing was certain, Brazil would not be able to field that same eleven in 1966—nor could they expect that, in England, they would be in the position to dictate the pace and the pattern as they had in Chile in 1962.

Whatever the truth and whatever the myth of Brazil's reign as the world champions, there can be no doubt that their preparations for the second defence of their title were more extensive than ever before. In 1963, apart from sending a regional side to the S. American Championships, they played eleven Full Internationals including a tour of Europe; in 1964 they restricted themselves to three matches in their own Four-Nations Tournament; in 1965 they again toured

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World's best eleven?

by ERIC BATTY

YASHIN (Russia)

CHALAMANOV (Bulgaria) FACCHETTI (Italy)

GONCALVEZ (Uruguay) BECKENBAUER (W. Germany) COLUNA (Portugal)

PELE (Brazil) FARKAS (Hungary)

YAKIMOV (Bulgaria) BENE (Hungary) CORSO (Italy)

CHOOSING a World XI has been one of my pleasant duties since WORLD SOCCER first began some years ago. Usually I name my team in September, based on the previous season but in 1966 it was clear that almost everyone would dabble at this soon after the World Cup, and my squad was therefore kept on ice until the end of the year.

No doubt there will be many whose favourite players have been omitted and will therefore disagree automatically with my selections. For this reason I would stress that to satisfy my scrutiny "talent" is not enough. Neither is it enough to have been a regular member of a successful team. Without exception, all the players in my team have a very high degree of individual skill, and in addition they each have the understanding or intelligence that enables them to make the maximum use of their skill.

There is one other quality which must be demanded from a world class performer in these days of consistently terrible refereeing and intimidatory defensive tactics. In a word this quality is courage. In the 1966 World Cup we were given the opportunity to spot some of the game's outstanding personalities who lacked this quality—amongst them Eusebio, Albert and Suarez. All three could be great performers in any company and in a game in which all physical contact were totally barred they would be great. As it is, however, I will not consider them.

Knowhow

In goal there can be only one choice—Russia's Lev Yashin. Superb at dealing with the high cross, Yashin knows exactly when and how to come out and his handling is faultless. Above all, however, he knows "how" to play in goal and makes it all look so easy.

Outstanding full-backs are not so easy to find, and probably this stems from the fact that their roles have changed. Not so long ago their role was purely defensive and it was enough if a back stopped his opponent. Today much more is asked from full-backs, who must not only stop opponents but win possession of the ball. The old sliding tackle is not enough today. Winning the ball by interception is now demanded and in addition the top-class back must have skill to use the ball and the ability to move up and take part in counter-attacks. While Schnellinger and Marzolini have won many admirers (myself amongst them) I prefer Bulgaria's Alexander Chalamanov and Italy's Giacinto Facchetti. In the World Cup, Facchetti

Bulgaria's Dimitar Yakimov, an impressive, new star to emerge during the World Cup. (Planet.)

looked to be very badly lost—probably because he had been ordered to play a purely negative role—but having seen him at his best for Inter I am sure he has no equal.

For centre-half I prefer not to nominate an accepted stopper, though usually it is impossible to find a centre-back who does more than plug the middle and give off a good pass. In the World Cup, however, West Germany produced Franz Beckenbauer, who so took the eye as an attacking wing-half that many critics thought he could not defend. For his club, Bayern Munchen, Beckenbauer plays the orthodox centre-back game to near perfection and brings to this role an unusual degree of class.

At right-half I take the tall and elegant Nestor Goncalvez from Penarol, Uruguay. An artist with the ball, he positions perfectly for the easy ball from a colleague and at a time when most people accept speed for its own sake, he has the ability to slow the game down to a dead stop by putting his foot on the ball.

The best player to take part in the recent World Cup was Portugal's Mario Coluna. Skill, intelligence, determination and a real shot combine to make Coluna a complete player, and everything he does has the stamp of class about it. Propping up a tottering defence, and prompting a fragile attack was task enough for three men, but Coluna managed both tasks until the semi-final against England. Then in the final minutes he moved up to attack himself and all but saved the game.

With so many teams playing with only one winger—and many not fielding a winger at all—class players in these positions are rare. Leaving them for the moment I must of course name Pelé somewhere in attack and to fit in with my remaining selections the best place is inside-right. Some people might well believe that Pelé is finished, but in my view the evidence of the World Cup was misleading. The probability is that Pelé was not fit at the start of the World Cup, and having seen him produce miracles I cannot believe he is a write-off at 25.

Ferenc Bene of Ujpest and Hungary is my choice for centre-forward though for Hungary he figured at outside-right to accommodate Albert. Centre-forward is his best position and the one in which he burst into prominence during the last Olympic Games. Immensely talented, he has the knack of pulling away from an opponent to collect a pass; the ability to create his own shooting position and he takes goals with head or foot like a master.

For inside-left, I can think of none better than Bene's partner in Tokyo—Janos Farkas—who hit a memorable goal for Hungary against Brazil and followed that a few weeks later by getting all four in a 4-2 win over France. Though lacking the cultured skill and the clairvoyance of Puskas, Farkas has created a special niche for himself with his instinct for the open space and the ability to hit a moving ball hard and accurately his greatest assets.

Finally, the wingers, who either do not exist in 1966 or are now regarded as superfluous. In my view at least one winger is essential in any well balanced attack. Oscar Mas of Argentina was perhaps the best on view in the World Cup but for the left wing I prefer Inter's Mario Corso. Skilful and intelligent, Corso lays his passes to perfection and turns almost every ball ... in the air. In addition he brings to the game a brand of energy and enthusiasm unmatched since Di Stefano and with all this is still in his early twenties.

This leaves only the outside-right spot, and with no outstanding right-winger in sight—save perhaps for Uruguay's Julio Abbadie, whom I have not seen since he returned to Montevideo—I can give a place to an unknown and unsung player who impressed me enormously in July. This was Bulgaria's Dimiter Yakimov, who would have fared far better in a more enterprising set-up than Bulgaria's. Though he got no response from his colleagues, Yakimov tried with skill, imagination and a great deal of hard running to carve out openings. He deserved better company but even so he quite outshone more illustrious names whom the World Cup crowds had paid to see but never saw.

Johnny Giacometti (left), Sydney APIA's scoring ace, an ex-Italian pro having a tussle with St. George—Budapest full-back Roger Hillary, an ex-Chelsea junior, in a recent Sydney league match. (A.D.I.)

IT'S ALL GREEK!

AUSTRALIAN NEWS from Andrew Dettre

INDUBITABLY it was Australia's greatest soccer riot. An estimated 4,000 Greek fans (fanatics is a better word) rampaged through the field in search of blood, kicked the referee and linesmen, tried to uproot the goalposts and, as a final act of bravado, engaged the lone six policemen in a spectacular brawl.

Melbourne's staid Olympic Park—venue of many matches during the 1956 Olympics—was one big battlefield. The vigour and enthusiasm of the mob would have been quite sufficient to rout a couple of tough Viet Cong battalions in the rice paddies.

Cause of the riot was, of course, a disputed refereeing decision in the Australia Cup semi-final between Hellas of Melbourne and Hakoah of Sydney. In the 73rd minute Hakoah had a comfortable lead of 3-1 and the 11,000 Greek Hellas fans didn't like it a bit. Just then their idol, 36-year-old former Greek international Con Nestorides sparked off trouble. He first kicked a Hakoah player and then, when sent off by Adelaide referee Hosie, pushed the arbiter in the chest. Another Hellas player, former Barrow star Ernie Ackerley, appeared on the scene and gave the referee yet another heave.

Before anybody realised, thousands of spectators invaded the field and the great sprint to the dressing-room was on. Referee Hosie, a balding man of about 50, flew as an Armin Hary and escaped with nothing more serious than a few cursory kicks. One linesman, however, was caught by the mob and kicked unconscious; he had to be carried into the dressing-room. The stunned Hakoah players, still in the middle of the field, called on all their reserve energy and dashed to safety, collecting only a few punches and kicks en route.

Two days later the executive of the Australian Federation called a special meeting and awarded the match to Hakoah while handing out suitable punishment to the culprits.

Although the immediate cause of the riot—fully televised for the edification of the public—was one indiscriminate foul and the expulsion of a "star", the real reasons cut deeper than that. Jealousy between Sydney and Melbourne clubs has reached psychopathic proportions and this is especially so with the outfits that have large migrant following. It is becoming something like the Rangers–Celtic feud in Glasgow—only worse; over there it's only Scots who are involved while here it's various nationalities who, in some cases, are itching to replay World War II on the soccer fields.

This must cause some concern to Australian officials who believe that the only saviour of the game is a National League, embracing the leading teams from Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide and Brisbane. These clubs, almost without exception, are backed by Italian, Greek, Maltese and Jewish communities and one wonders whether they are mature enough to support their team in a prestigious competition without resorting to frequent violence once things go wrong for their team.

The Australia Cup final itself will be played after press time, in Sydney, between Hakoah and APIA, two local teams. On present form Hakoah's chances appear very bright: they are undoubtedly Australia's smoothest combination.

Although they have no one outstanding "star", their team bristles with talent. Ex-Cardiff and Wales full-back Trevor Edwards and former Scots Alan Marnoch and John Duffy rule the roost in the defence, while the forward line includes former Glasgow Rangers reserve Jim Christie, ex-Preston and Bolton England winger Doug Holden and former Austrian international Herbert Ninaus. And, to make things more impressive, their coach is former Partizan Belgrade star Tiko Jelisavcic, who managed last year Australia's team against North Korea in the World Cup elimination ties.

New coach

Talking of coaches, the Australian Federation has now finally resolved to get cracking and appoint, probably early 1967, a coach to take charge of a national squad.

It has not been decided yet whether this man will be brought here from Europe or will be a local one, but the appointment is likely to be a full-time job, at a very impressive salary. This is the first step towards the realisation of long range plans in the next World Cup. Australia is likely to at least try and emulate the Koreans' example and spend three years in trying to create a strong team and lick it into shape for the qualifying matches. It is generally felt that if the Koreans could make England in 1966, so can Australia make Mexico in 1970.

Part of the plan calls for a long tour of Europe and Asia next year by an Australian side. So far, Iran, Italy and Russia have indicated that they would be willing to accommodate the Aussies for a match or two but it is hoped to get more invitations from other countries, mainly in Asia. This tour would take place towards the end of 1967 when players can be released by their clubs without too much of a heartache. Australia, however, is likely to withdraw from the 1967 Merdeka tourney because this takes place at the height of our season. This is a pity because many feel that Australia could learn a great deal more from playing several Asian teams rather than meeting some obscure Italian or Russian club sides.

ANOTHER SIDE TO THE STORY

FEATURE by TOM JAGGER

WE have been saying for a long time that the players have never had it so good.

No one can blame anybody for taking that view because, after all, so many are in the top bracket today, and hundreds of others are only just behind them.

It's not just the odd one who is picking up £70, £80, £90, and £100 a week, these days, but scores. So one can be excused talking about the good days the professionals are enjoying.

But don't let us ever forget the other side of the picture. Don't let us forget the tough times every player faces if anything goes wrong, as it does so often and so unexpectedly month after month, and year after year.

A cruel twist of Fate can change everything in a flash, tumbling happy-go-lucky stars out of the top bracket and on to their back in the street, quickly forgotten and quickly struggling.

One has only to flick through the pages of misfortune to gather evidence for that statement. Dave Mackay, Alan Peacock, Derek Dooley, Barrie Betts, Fred Pickering, Campbell Forsyth, Alick Jeffrey and a host of others prove it.

CUT DOWN

Remember Mackay? He was cut down in his prime, fought back, but must be still wondering if he'll ever be the same man again. Peacock, too, came up against injury and pain and worry when everything had seemed set fair for him at Leeds.

Dooley had become the goalkeeper's nightmare as Sheffield Wednesday centre-forward when he lost a leg, and had to remodel his life and all his hopes just when it had seemed as if nothing could go wrong.

Betts, ruled out by medical opinion when injured during his Barnsley days, refused the verdict, came back to skipper Manchester City, then ran into further trouble.

Pickering, joining Everton from Blackburn two years ago, settled down to repay his £80,000 fee, became a cartilage casualty, and had to watch the team win the Cup from the trainers' benches.

Forsyth, goalkeeping idol of newly-promoted Southampton, was on top of the world when the season opened, but now is nursing a broken leg and wondering whether he will ever be quite so good again.

Jeffrey's sorry story we all know. This youngster was blazing the trail when he broke his leg in an Under-23 international at Bristol, and was written off for good. But the boy refused to believe that his soccer future had become a closed book.

SECOND BLOW

He staggered everyone by playing again, and actually re-discovering his old touches. To such degree that he hit 22 of the goals which won Doncaster Rovers the Third Division championship last May.

Everything was beginning to look brighter, and his friends were pleased. Then came a car crash he was lucky to survive, and now Jeffrey is at the crossroads for the second time.

There are hundreds of other unhappy cases, all underlining the uncertainty of the soccer star's life. It's not always injury which whips them out of the limelight and the big money, of course. Sometimes it's loss of form, a change of management, or their face failing to fit.

But whatever the reason, the uncertainty is once again emphasised.

It was in Preston North End's Cup final of 1964, when a late defensive switch suddenly gave 17-year-old Howard Kendall the left-half spot. And it was again in 1956, when boils sensationally pulled Billy Spurdle out of Manchester City's line-up against Birmingham City, they moved an injured Bobby Johnstone out on to the left wing, and brought in Don Revie as leader when nobody thought he had a chance of playing.

Yes, it's a very precarious way of earning a living. The fans read about the top wage earners and envy them without realising that most of the players are on average wages, and ALL are at the beck and call of Fortune's whim.

GRAND LIFE

If you're lucky and have got the ability it could be a grand life and a very remunerative one, too. But if that luck fails to hold once or twice, it's a different matter.

So let's think twice or even three times before we slam the boys next time.

After all, it's a short life. Possibly 10 years or so, and if they can't make their money in that life span it's going to be tough. Tougher than for you and me who are trained to civvy street jobs, used to them, and can always go on for a few more years if necessary.

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY

● *Continued from page 15*

Europe and, in all, played eight Full International matches. More than 40 different players were tried out in the course of these matches. Then, finally, in 1966 itself, from May 14 until June 30 they played eleven matches in Brazil and Europe against the full national eleven of other countries—but three times the Brazilians fielded a "B" eleven in opposition. I make it that at some time or the other 38 different players appeared in those eleven matches.

It is reasonable to assume that as a result of all those matches, all the careful sifting and planning over four years, Brazil had developed a settled squad of first-team players. The actual situation suggests that the reverse was true. The four years of preparation are studded with new "stars" that rose and as quickly faded. Did they all blaze too fiercely and too soon? Or do the Brazilians suffer from such a surfeit of great players they find it impossible to choose between them? Or was it that the very belief in Brazilian invincibility that had been created, conditioned an atmosphere in which a definite fear of defeat (and its possible consequences) featured more than any confidence in victory?

Certainly, allowing for injuries, the final selection was a curious one that gave more appearance of being the result of the last four weeks' preparation rather than that of the last four years. Where were Carlos Alberto, Joel, Julinho and Rinaldo who had played in that Four-Nations Tournament with, it seemed, some success? Where the linkman Dudu who had played in all eight of the 1965 matches? Where Flavio and Ademir, son of the legendary da Guya, who had played in seven of them? Most of these it is true were amongst the 1966 employed 38 players yet, in the end, the Brazilians went for a mixture, that did not blend—that had not been given any chance to blend, of the old and the very new.

Gilmar, Djalma Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Garrincha, Pelé had previous World Cup experience; Rildo, Gerson, Brito and possibly Jairzinho had been fairly regular national team players over the past two or three seasons; Altair and Lima had been in favour in 1963 but more or less forgotten in 1964 and 1965, then brought back in the final spate of pre-World Cup matches; Parana had appeared late in 1965 for three matches; but Paulo Henrique, Denilson and Alcindo, who all played in Brazil's World Cup match, and Tostao, Fidelis and Silva who appeared in one or other of the remaining two World Cup matches were all limited in their experience to between one and half-a-dozen matches apiece played six weeks and less before the World Cup matches themselves.

There is no reason, of course, why a little tried (in the national team) player in form should not do well in the World Cup. England had much to thank Martin Peters and Geoff Hurst for in their triumph! But when six of the 20 players used are in this category and when four or five of the remainder are players liable to find the pace a bit strenuous for them, I feel tempted to believe that, despite the thousands of words written and spoken about Brazilian thoroughness, meticulous attention to detail, selective net-work and the rest, the Brazilians themselves failed to produce their best available team at the right time. In the end they were the victims of their own propaganda.

Just To Upset Them

Leslie Vernon speaking personally . . .

ALF Ramsey, booed as a villain before the World Cup, but cheered as a hero ever since, has again rather surprisingly received some heavy criticism from the Press. This time the "crime" was the delayed announcement of the composition of the team for the recent friendly match at Wembley against Czechoslovakia.

The critics declared that the slow sale of tickets was entirely due to the uncertainty about the actual line-up of the team, and that the manager should have assured the public at an earlier date that the Cup-winning eleven would be selected *en bloc*.

Eventually 75,000 people turned up for this unimportant game against not very attractive opposition. An excellent gate on a cold winter night, making the previous accusations of box-office murder the nonsense it always was. Ramsey made it clear months ago that he will stick to the policy of selecting a squad rather than a team for every international. This will serve the dual purpose of developing team spirit on a broader scale and keeping players on their toes during the few days of preparations. The job of the England team manager is to produce a winning team the best way he sees fit. He should not be concerned with selling tickets or creating any sort of artificial publicity for any particular match.

Non-existent

The game itself, despite modest anticipations, still managed to be a disappointment. The Czechs came on the field hoping for a goal-less draw, their forward line was practically non-existent, the impotence and timidity of some of them had to be seen to be believed. Unfortunately, the ball did not run kindly for England. Ramsey refused to call off the injured Peters, and the whole team had a slightly jaded look about them. The players walked off the pitch in almost complete silence, the crowd felt slightly cheated. They paid good money to see two international sides try to win a football match and one of them refused to do that.

I have often championed the modern game in this magazine. I still believe that the 4-2-4 or 4-3-3 formations are not defensive, they are flexible, up-to-date ways of playing attractive, efficient football. No one could accuse West Ham, Benfica, Vasas or the present England team of playing over-defensively, but all these teams have the right psychological approach to their respective systems. On the other hand, Marco, the Czech coach, openly admitted after the game that he did not consider his players good enough to beat England, so he played for the next best thing. This is a cowardly attitude. If an international team hasn't got the confidence to face any opposition, they have no business to play at all in front of a paying audience. The Czechs were greeted as heroes on their return to Prague, they are convinced more than ever that they played the right sort of game at Wembley—anti-football triumphed once again!

However, the Czechs are only pitiful imitators of these despicable tactics. The real home of anti-football is much further south in Europe, in fact it is in the San Siro Stadium in Milan. Here, the fabulously paid high-priest of the "cattenacio", Helenio Herrera, created a new art form. He invented a foolproof way of winning matches without actually playing football. Inter-Milan could be the Real Madrid of the 'sixties, they have world-class players, great traditions, fanatical following. With forwards like Jair, Suarez, Mazzola, they could produce attacking football to equal the great Hungarian and Brazilian teams of the recent past. Herrera ignored the golden opportunity to blend these players into a combination, which could inspire the rest of the world, lead us all back to football sanity, stop the present slow strangulation, and open up new, fresh, exciting horizons for the game.

After the dismal failure of Italy in the World Cup, there was a faint hope that Herrera and the rest of the "technicos" in Italy would see the futility of their beloved blanket defence and would start preaching some new, more constructive dogma. The hope was shortlived, the Italians blamed only Fabbri and the "wrong dope" for the flop, but their faith in "cattenacio" remained intact — Inter now plays even more defensively than last season, according to the "wags" Suarez is fined 1,000 lire every time he crosses into the opposing half! Herrera's boys are only allowed to win by a single goal, when this solitary aim is achieved they close up the game. It is efficient enough, but oh! so terribly dull. It is the negation of everything football should be, it is a criminal waste of so much talent, a depressing example to the lesser teams all over the world.

Dreary

In the preliminary round of the European Champions' Cup the long awaited Inter–Torpedo clashes were dreary affairs. A crowd of 103,000 people were suffering in the pouring rain in Moscow, watching players like Facchetti and Burgnich kicking the ball out of play at every opportunity.

In the first leg in Milan an own-goal decided the fate of the tie. The referee, Tschenscher (W. Germany) was a curious choice, considering the Russian linesman's part in **the World** Cup Final. His handling of the game left a lot to be desired and the usually placid Russians were complaining bitterly after the match. It is strange how many visiting teams feel mistreated by referees at San Siro. Ferencvaros had a rough deal last year and Bill Shankly still can't forget Liverpool's semi-final match there in 1964.

Powerful

Inter-Milan is a powerful organisation with a great international reputation, they have a duty to perform in the service of football. They should take a close, hard look at their activities on and off the field, before they kill the goose that laid the golden egg.

The English First Division is providing some great entertainment for the spectators this season. I have seen some splendid matches, the West Ham–Everton and Chelsea–Tottenham games were particularly outstanding. Amongst all this splendour I was sorry to notice the growing habit of abusing the substitute rule. I would like to restate my opinion of two years ago. The solution is obvious—three words should be replaced by one. Instead of saying a substitute is allowed "in the case of injury", it should read: a substitute is allowed "*irrespective* of injury"!

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EUROPEAN CUP STATISTICS—Compiled by ARTHUR ROTMIL

CHAMPIONS' CUP

Preliminary Round—Second Leg

CSKA Sofia 4
Zafijov (37), Yakimov (40 pen.), Nikidomov (55), Zanev (77).
Sliema (Malta) 0
Sofia. Att. 25,000. Ref. Gukulovic (Yugoslavia).
Sofia: Yordanov; Romanov, Gaganelov, Marinchev; Stankov, Penev; Zafirov, Tzanev, Nikodimov, Yakimov, Kolev.
Sliema: Debono; Falcson, D. Aquilina, Spiteri; Bonicci, Butiuiadj; Cox, Cini, Mikalev, E. Aquilina, Bonnet.

As expected, it was an easy win for the Bulgarian Army team who were never extended and dismissed the Maltese in an uninspiring game which ensured entry into the first round proper. CSKA won 6-1 on aggregate — will meet Olympiakos (Greece).

First Round—First Leg

Vasas Budapest 5
Bakos (29), Farkas 3 (46, 64, 89), Puskas (57).
Sporting Lisbon 0
Budapest. Att. 70,000. Ref. Demarchi (Italy).
Vasas: Varga; Bakos, Mészöly, Berendi, Ihasz; Mathesz, Fister; Molnar, Puskas, Farkas, Korsos.
Sporting: Carvalho; Morais, Baptista, Alfredo, Hilario; Mendes, José-Carlos; Figueireido, Pinto, Lourenço, Peres.

This was a vintage display of Hungarian football at its best. The Vasas forwards simply tore Sporting's international defence to shreds and on this form their team must be rated high among the favourites for the Cup.

Górnik (Poland) 2
Pol 2 (28 pen., 72).
Vorwaerts (East Germany) ... 1
Frässdorf (54).
Chorzów. Att. 30,000. Ref. Chechikov (Bulgaria).
Gornik: Gomola; Kucht, Olszowka, Pol; Oslizlo, Florenski; Wilczek, Szoltysik, Lubanski, Musialek, Olek.
Vorwaerts: Zulkowski; Frassdorf, Koerner, Kampe; Unger, Kalinke, Nachtigall, Noeldner, Mueller, Piepenburg, Grossheim.

In a tense atmosphere the Polish champions fought hard against the tough and superbly fit East Germans but failed to gain a decisive lead. "Veteran" Ernest Pol scored twice, to give them a narrow win.

CSKA Sofia 3
Vassiliev (59), Penev (64), Zanev (89).
Olympiakos (Greece) 1
Papazoglu (30).
Sofia. Att. 40,000.
Sofia: Filipov; Vassiliev, Penev, Gaganelov; Marinchev, Atanassov; Raikov, Zafirov, Nikodimov, Tzanev, Kolev.
Olympiakos: Avgitidis; Plesas, Zanegroglu, Pavlidis; Polichronlu, Aganyam; Vassiliou, Sideris, Yutsos, Papazoglu, Batinos.

The Greeks rattled the experienced hosts and were hanging on grimly to their one-goal lead, but "Red Banner" staged a dramatic finish to run out clear winners with a last-gasp effort.

Valerengen (Oslo) qualified for Round 2 on a walk-over against 17th November (Albania), who withdrew from the competition.

Real Madrid as holders received a bye.

First Round—Second Leg

Linfield 6
Thomas 3 (8, 24 & 70)
Scott 2 (16 & 82), Pavis (81)
Aris (Luxembourg) 1
Schreiner (83)
Belfast. Att. 20,000. Ref. Von Ravens (Holland).
Linfield: McFaul; Gilliland, Patton, White; Gregg, Patterson; Ferguson, Thomas, Pavis, Scott, Shields.
Aris: Stendebach; Wagner, Hofstetter, Hoscheidt; Jeitz, Hoffman; Schreiner, Lang, Maas, Kirchens, Heger.

Aris never recovered from the opening onslaught of three goals in 24 minutes and another burst of scoring after the interval brought on easy win for Linfield for whom Thomas hit a fine hat-trick.

(Linfield won 9-4 on aggregate).

Vojvodina (Yugoslavia) 0
Admira (Austria) 0
Novi Sad. Att. 15,000. Ref. Göppel (Switzerland).
Vojvodina: Pantelic; Radovic, Vucinic, Sekeres, Brcic; Dzkic, Takac; Savic, Djordjic, Trivic, Pusibrc.
Admira: Vukicevic; Wehl, Bedernik, Pinisch; Sommer, Peproth; Skerlan, Herzog, Pirkner, Latzke, Sauer.

The Austrians rarely looked like scoring while the hosts failed to convert their numerous chances and finished with ten men after Sekeres was sent off in the 42nd minute for criticising the referee.

(Vojvodina won 1-0 on aggregate).

Anderlecht 2
Van Himst (25), Devrindt (61).
Haka Valkeakosken (Finland) 0
Brussels. Att. 20,000. Ref. Gardeazabal (Spain).
Anderlecht: Trappeniers; Heylens, Kialunde, Wantuyl, Onclin; Hanon, Jurion; Bergholz, Devrindt, Van Himst, Puis.
Valkeakosken: Halme; Mäkinen, Valtonen, Malm, Juovinen; And, Lahti; Pitko, Mäkila, Paavilainen, Collin.

The expected avalanche of goals did not materialise as Anderlecht were content to give an exhibition. Devrindt hit the post twice and the hero of the match was the visitors' goalie, Halme.

(Anderlecht won 12-1 on aggregate).

Nantes (France) 5
Sueuderu (8), Simon (9), Magny 2 (42 & 65), Michel (63).
Reykjavik 2
Baldvinsson (58), Felixsson (77).
Nantes. Att. 8,000. Ref. Zeines (Luxembourg).
Nantes: Castel; Gratkowski, Le Chenadec, Robin, De Michele; Kovacevic, Surdeau; Michel, Magny, Simon, Blanchet.
Reykjavik: Petursson; Kjartansson, O. Sigurdsson, O. Felixsson, Jonsson; Schram, G. Felixsson; Hafsteinsson, Baldvinsson, E. Sigurdsson, Markan.

The game but inexperienced Icelanders were no match for the French champions who, even without their injured star forward Gondet, won as they pleased and hit the woodwork three times while Kovacevic hit a penalty against a post.

(Nantes won 8-4 on aggregate).

Omonia (Cyprus) 1
Kerkambos (79).
1860 Munich 2
Kohlers (33), Brunnenmeier (60 pen.).
Pocking (Bavaria). Att. 8,000. Ref. Nitescu (Rumania).
Omonia: Eleftheriadis; Joanou, Christu; Pallas, Panagioton, Kyriaku; Kalotheu, Grigori, Konstantinou, Aspru, Kerkambos.
"1860": Fahrian; Wagner, Patzke; Lutz, Reich, Peter; Perusic, Küppers, Brunnenmeier, Kohlers, Konietzka.

Barely 24 hours after a tough league match, Munich tackled the Cypriots and in the end were lucky to win! Omonia bowed out, 40,000 Marks (£3,700) richer, which they collected for giving up home advantage.

(1860 Munich won 10-1 on aggregate).

Torpedo Moscow 0
Inter-Milan 0
Moscow. Att. 103,000! Ref. Zariquiegui (Spain).
Torpedo: Kavazashvili; Andriuk, Shustikov, Serajev; Voronin, Marusko; Linev, Streltzov, Scherbakov, Brednev, Sergejev.
Inter: Sarti; Burgnich, Facchetti; Landini, Guarneir, Picchi; Jair, Mazzola, Domenghini, Suarez, Corso.

The Russians attacked nonstop but failed to break down the superbly drilled defence of the Italians whose "contropiede" tactics brought them more clear-cut chances from one of which Jair hit the bar.

(Inter won 1-0 on aggregate).

Atletico Madrid 3
Luis (19), Mendoza (56).
Urtiaga (64).
Malmoe (Sweden) 1
Svahn (22).
Madrid. Att. 35,000. Ref. Hanet (Belgium).
Atletico: Rodri; Colo, Jayo, Rivilla; Glaria, Ruiz-Sosa; Ufarte, Luis, Mendoza, Urtiaga, Collar.
Malmoe: Larsalfet; Ohlin, Kristenson, Nordlund; Svensson, Nilsson; Sivnert, Malmberg, Olsson, Elmstedt, Svahn.

Managed by Otto Gloria, who led Portugal to third place in the World Cup, the Spaniards (who are having a lean time in the League) looked unimpressive despite their win.

(Atletico won 5-1 on aggregate).

Dukla Prague 4
Strunc (17), Vacenovsky 2 (44 & 57), Mraz (47).
Esbjerg (Denmark) 0
Prague. Att. 5,000. Ref. Zecevic (Yugoslavia).
Dukla: Viktor; Dvorak, Novak, Cadek, Taborsky; Geleta, Masopust; Strunc, Mraz, Roeder, Vacenovsky.
Esbjerg: Beck; Fleming, Jensen, Hansen, Christensen I; Schmidt, Hedegar; Petersen, Christiansen II, Holma, Kikkenborg.

The Danes dropped three star players who returned to their hotel after midnight from a "tour of the city". In the event Dukla cruised to a comfortable victory which was never in doubt.

(Dukla won 6-0 on aggregate).

FC Zürich 0
Celtic Glasgow 3
Gemmell 2 (22 & 48 pen.), Chalmers (39)
Zürich. Att. 21,000. Ref. Lo Bello (Italy).
Zurich: Iten; Neumann; Münch, Kyburz, Leimgruber, Stierli; Bäni, Kuhn; Kubala, Künzli, Sturmer.
Celtic: Simpson; Gemmell, McNeill, Clark, O'Neill; Murdoch, Auld; Johnstone, Lennox, Chalmers, Hughes.

Because of injuries, Zürich's famous manager, 41-year-old Ladislav Kubala, turned out for his first competitive game in three years, but Celtic gave a great display and deservedly took the tie without conceding a goal.

(Celtic won 5-0 on aggregate).

Besiktas (Turkey) 1
Faruk (53).
Ajax Amsterdam 2
Swart (61), Keyzer (90).
Istanbul. Att. 40,000. Ref. Dinov (Bulgaria).
Besiktas: Necmi; Yavuz, Sureya, Kaya; Fehmi, Suat; Sanli, Ahmet, Yusuf, Guven, Faruk.
Ajax: Bals; Suurbier, Pronk, Soetekouw, Van Duivenbode; Groot, Muller; Swart, Cruyff, Nuninga, Keyzer.

Excited fans ran on the pitch to acclaim the Turkish goal, but Ajax's all-international forward line soon had matters under control and eventually clinched the winner in the dying seconds.

(Ajax won 4-1 on aggregate).

Sporting Lisbon 0
Vasas Budapest 2
Tibor (80), Puskas (88).
Lisbon. Att. 20,000. Ref. Dienst (Switzerland).
Sporting: Carvalho; Gomez, Baptista, José-Carlos, Hilario; Mendes, Peres; Carlitos, Lourenco, Duarte, Morais.
Vasas: Kenderesi; Bakos, Meszöly, Berendi, Ihasz; Mathesz, Fister; Molnar, Puskas, Farkas, Tibor.

The Hungarians confirmed their superiority over the Portuguese champions whose forwards hit the bar and missed other opportunities. But Vasas countered cleverly and in the end gave the hosts a lesson in converting chances.

(Vasas won 7-0 on aggregate).

Vorwaerts (East Germany) ... 2
Piepenburg (25), Nöldner (33).
Górnik (Poland) 1
Lubanski (38).
East Berlin. Att. 25,000. Ref. Hirviniemi (Finland).
Vorwaerts: Zulkowski; Frässdorf, Unger, Kalinke; Krampe, Körner; Nachtigall, Nöldner, Wruck, Piepenburg, Grossheim.
(Górnik won 6-4 on aggregate).

Goals from their youngest and oldest internationals — Lubanski (19) and Pol (33) — decided this tie in favour of the Polish champions who always held the upper hand, thanks to their superior technique, over the slow and cumbersome East Germans.

(Gornik won 6-4 on aggregate).

Results — Goalscorers — Attendances — Reports of Champions' and Cup Winners' Cups

Olympiakos (Greece) 1
Sideris (15 pen.).
CSKA Sofia 0
Athens. Att. 45,000. Ref.
Olympiakos: Avgitidis; Plessas, Zanteroglou, Pavlidis; Polychroniou, Aganian; Vassiliou, Sideris, Giustos, Papazoglou, Botinos.
CSKA: Yordanov; Vassilev, Gaganelov, Marinchev; Atanassov, Penev; Zafirov, Tsanev, Nikodimov, Raikov, Kolev.

The Greeks ran themselves dizzy in trying to penetrate Red Banner's "iron curtain" defence. The visitors hit the woodwork twice, while the hosts lost Botinos—sent off for a brutal foul in the 83rd minute.

(CSKA won 3-2 on aggregate).

Petrolul Ploesti 3
V. Dridea (36), Boc (59), M. Dridea (65).
Liverpool 1
Hunt (50).
Ploesti. Att. 20,000. Ref. Lukjanov (Russia).
Petrolul: Ionescu; Pahontiu, Morcanu; Boc, Florea, Dincuta; Moldoveanu, M. Dridea, Badea, Dragomir, V. Dridea.
Liverpool: Lawrence; Lawler, Stevenson; Smith, Yeats, Milne; Callaghan, Hunt, St. John, Strong, Thompson.

Despite losing Badea through injury and Florea who was sent off, the Rumanians did splendidly in this tough and bruising battle to wipe out the English champions' two-goal lead from the first leg.

(Aggregate scores 3-3 — play-off necessary).

Play-offs

Liverpool 2
St. John (13), Thompson (45).
Petrolul Ploesti 0
Brussels. Att. 6,000. Ref. Laroux (Belgium).
Liverpool: Lawrence; Lawler, Yeats, Milne; Smith, Stevenson; Callaghan, Hunt, St. John, Strong, Thompson.
Petrolul: Ionescu; Pahontiu, Monteanu, Boc; Morcanu, Dragomir; Moldoveanu, Dincuta, M. Dridea, Pal, V. Dridea.

Liverpool's two first-half goals were enough to eliminate the Rumanians who unaccountably persisted in defensive tactics and had only two chances, when M. Dridea hit the post and a penalty appeal for hands was dismissed.

(Liverpool won 5-3 on aggregate).

Górnik (Zabrze) 3
Lubanski 2 (8 & 55).
Pol (25).
Vorwaerts (East Germany) ... 1
Kalinke (74).
Budapest. Att. 7,000. Ref. Zsolt (Hungary).
Górnik: Gomola; Gwozdek, Kuchta, Oslizlo, Kowalski; Szoltysik, Pol; Wilczek, Olek, Lubanski, Lentner.
Vorwaerts: Zulkowski; Frässdorf, Kalinke, Unger; Krampe, Körner; Nachtigall, Nöldner, Wruck, Piepenburg, Grossheim.
Górnik: Gomola; Olszówka, Kuchta, Oslizlo, Gwozdek; Pol, Szoltysik; Olek, Wilczek, Lubanski, Lentner.

Vorwaerts looked to have the tie sewn up but the Poles came back splendidly and defied all efforts by the tough Army team to settle the issue at home.

(Aggregate scores 3-3 — play-off necessary).

CUP WINNERS' CUP

First Round—Second Leg

Galatasaray (Turkey) 3
Ayhan (15), Ergin (40), Yilmaz (86).
Rapid Vienna 5
Bjerregaard 2 (21, 60), Seitl 2 (35, 47), Fritsch (26).
Istanbul. Att. 20,000.
Galatasaray: Turgay; Bekkir, Tuncer, Mustafa; Talat, Turan; Yilmaz, Ayhan, Ergin, Ugür, Ergün.
Rapid: Pichler; Gebhardt, Glechner, Baier; Skocik, Ullmann; Fritsch, Hasil, Bjerregaard, Flögl, Seitl.

The Austrians' big lead from the first encounter proved a decisive factor, allowing them to play an open game in which their forwards — Bjerregaard in particular — displayed top form.

(Rapid won 9-3 on aggregate).

Zaragoza (Spain) 3
Santos (18), Pais (54), Marcelino (89).
Skeid (Norway) 1
Thorsen (84 pen.).
Zaragoza. Att. 24,000. Ref. O'Neill (Ireland).
Zaragoza: Yarza; Irusquieta, Santamaria, Reija; Pais, Violeta; Canario, Santos, Marcelino, Villa, Lapetra.
Skeid: Kasperssen; Ness, Thorsen, Wangen; Becklund, Mejlo; Wintholt, Olaffsen, Sjöberg, Sätnag, Kristoffersen.

This was not the expected pushover for the Spaniards who were determined to avenge their defeat in Oslo. Instead, they had to fight hard and only a last minute goal by Marcelino removed all doubts.

(Zaragoza won 5-4 on aggregate).

Sparta Rotterdam 6
Kemper 2 (15, 18), Vermolen 2 (25, 40), Bosveld (75), Bouwman (87).
Floriana (Malta) 0
Rotterdam. Att. 15,000. Ref. Davies (Wales).
Sparta: Doesburg; Buitendijk, Eijkenbroek; Lazeroms, Ter Horst, Kemper; Bosma, Onsman, Bouwman, Bosveld, Vermolen.
Floriana: A. Borg; Debono, Debattista, Grima; Mecalff, Galea; Philips, L. Borg, S. Borg, Cuauchi, Caruana.

In this one-sided affair the plucky Maltese were outclassed by the stronger and faster hosts who had few problems in cruising to a comfortable victory.

(Sparta won 7-1 on aggregate).

Glasgow Rangers 4
Johnston (9), D. Smith (44), Setterington (70), McLean (77).
Glentoran (Northern Ireland) 0
Glasgow. Att. 35,000.
Rangers: Ritchie; Johansen, Provan; Greig, McKinnon, D. Smith; Henderson, A. Smith, McLean, Setterington, Johnston.
Glentoran: Finlay; Creighton, McKeag; Bruce, McCullough, Stewart; Conroy, Sinclair, Thompson, Colrain, Ross.

Enthusiasm and honest endeavour were not enough against the experienced Scottish Cup-holders who were able to raise the pace whenever necessary and had plenty to spare at the finish.

(Rangers won 5-1 on aggregate).

Slavia Sofia 4
Tassev 3 (6, 68, 87), Vrajev (46).
Swansea (Wales) 0
Sofia. Att. 35,000. Ref. Babadjan (Turkey).
Slavia: Simeonov; Chalamanov, Kostov; Alexiev, Petrov, Davidov; Tassev, Haralampiev, Vrajev, Manalov, Vassilev.
Swansea: Heyes; R. Evans, Gomersall, Jones, Purcell; Williams, Humphries, McLaughlin, Todd, Allchurch, B. Evans.

A brilliant hat-trick by 22-year-old outside-right Tassev, helped the Bulgarian League leaders to dismiss the Welsh side who, apart from occasional flashes, showed little of their traditional fire.

(Slavia won 5-1 on aggregate).

Sp. Braga (Portugal) 3
Perrichon 3 (15, 30, 49).
AEK Athens 2
Papaioannou (6), Coimbra o.g. (86).
Braga. Att. 15,000. Ref. Adair (Ireland).
Sp. Braga: Armando; José-Maria, Manuel; Neto, Ribeiro, Coimbra; Albino, Mario, Perrichon, Luciano, Estevao.
AEK: Maniates (Petrakis); Stachopoulos, Vassiliou; Balopoulos, Skevofilax, Karafeskos; Sofianidis, Mastrakoulis, Papaioannou, Nikolaidis, Provodakis.

There was little to choose between these two teams for the Greeks fought courageously and went in front but were eventually beaten by a fine hat-trick from Braga's Argentinian centre-forward, Miguel Perrichon.

(Sporting Braga won 4-2 on agg.).

Kamraterna (Finland) 1
Laine (51).
Servette Geneva 2
Nemeth (43), Schindelholz (67).
Helsinki. Att. 2,000. Ref. Poulsen (Denmark).
Kamraterna: Koskikuusi; Laakso, Niemi, Boman; Lundquist, Lonnfors; Engström, Laine, Martin, Lethinen, Starnstedt.
Servette: Barlie; Maffiolo. Martignago, Pazmandy, Mocellin; Sundermann, Makay; Nemeth, Georgy, Conti, Schindelholz.

The Finnish Second Division side failed to reproduce the form which earned a draw in Geneva and though they fought with great determination had to acknowledge the superiority of the Swiss whose goals came from the best players afield.

(Servette won 3-2 on aggregate).

Spora (Luxembourg) 1
Krier (35).
Shamrock Rovers (Eire) 4
Kearin (17), Dixon 2 (42, 75), O'Neil (69).
Luxembourg. Att. 1,500.
Spora: Jesse; Glinski, Even; Morocutti, Schmidt, Kremer; Meyer, Da Fonseca, Lacour, Krier, Weiss.
Shamrock: Smyth; Mulligan, Courtney; Core, Nolan, Fullam; O'Neil, Dixon, Gilbert, Tuohy, Kearin.

It was all so easy for the Irish who repeated their home win by the same score and thus advance for the first time into the Second Round of any European competition.

(Shamrock won 8-2 on aggregate).

Spartak Moscow 3
Syomin (55), Khusainov (60), Bakotov (81).
OFK Belgrade 0
Moscow. Att. 60,000.
Spartak: Maslatchenko; Petrov, Dikarev, Kornejev; Krutikov, Ambartschumjan; Logofet, Yanischevski, Bakatov, Syomin, Khusainov.
OFK: Georgevic; Milovanovic, Gavrich, Jokic, Radosevic, Krivokuca, Gruich; Turudia, Santrach, Miltic, Stefanovic.

Honours were even in the first half but then the Russians turned on the heat and overwhelmed the visitors with three goals in 25 minutes, much to the delight of the large crowd.

(Spartak won 6-1 on aggregate).

Vasas Györ 4
Stolcz 2 (9, 60), Varsanyi (36), Orban (86).
Fiorentina 2
Bertini (20), De Sisti (32).
Györ. Att. 22,000. Ref. Mayer (Austria).
Vasas: Toth; Szaniel, Orban, Izsaki; Palotai, Kiss; Stolcz, Varsanyi, Szalo, Somogyi, Keglovich.
Fiorentina: Albertosi; Rogora, Ferrante, Vitali; Bertini, Lenzi; Hamrin, Merlo, Brugnera, De Sisti, Chiarugi.

A tremendous performance by the Hungarians who at one time were trailing 1-3 on aggregate but staged a dramatic fight back and were rewarded by toppling one of the favourites of the competition.

(Vasas Györ won 4-3 on aggregate)

Everton 2
Morrisey (57), Ball (71).
Aalborg (Denmark) 1
Lildballe (69).
Liverpool. Att. 36,600. Ref. Da Silva Oliviera (Portugal).
Everton: West; Wright, Wilson; Gabriel, Labone, Harvey; Temple, Ball, Young, Husband, Morrisey.
Aalborg: Sörensen; Larsen, Jensen; Christensen; Skov, Hald, Berthelsen, Thorst, Lildballe, Neilssen, Andersen.

A disappointing show from the English Cup-holders who made heavy weather of defeating the unexpectedly tough Danish amateurs who so nearly snatched the tie and had Larsen sent off for persistent fouling.

(Everton won 2-1 on aggregate).

Bayern Munich 3
Brenninger (32), Müller 2 (70, 71).
Tatran Presov (Czech.) 2
Pavlovic 2 (55, 84).
Munich. Att. 20,000 Ref. Sbardella (Italy).
Bayern: Maier; Kupferschmidt, Olk; Kunstwadl, Beckenbauer, Werner; Nafziger, Müller, Ohlhauser, Koulmann, Brenninger.
Tatran: Holes; Gabalec, Bomba, Husar, Pall; Dzurej, Korek; Milko, Caban, Pavlovic, Turcsanyi.

The Germans got a fright from this Czech Second Division team and even two goals in as many minutes by Müller failed to curb the visitors' fighting spirit. The crowd loved this dramatic if not exactly classic game.

(Bayern won 4-3 on aggregate).

Steaua (Rumania) 1
Avram (68).
Racing Strasbourg 1
Hausser (62).
Bucharest. Att. 10,000. Ref. Kiriakides (Cyprus).
Steaua: Suciu; Petescu, Jenei; Nicolaie, Satmareanu, Negrea; Popescu, Avram, Constantin, Voinea, Racsi.
Racing: Schuth; Hauss, Merschel, Sbaiz; Lazarus, Stieber; Munoz, Muller, Farias, Szepaniak, Hausser.

A good effort by the French who had the game's hero in outside-left Gerard Hausser. Apart

● *Continued on page 41*

Spotlight on PENAROL

by ROGER MACDONALD

ACES OF THE CLUB SPHERE

SIX years ago, Penarol, the first club champions of South America, faced Real Madrid, at the summit of their glittering run in the European Cup. The Uruguayans were held to a goalless draw in the clinging Montevideo mud, then destroyed in an hour by Puskas and Di Stefano at Madrid. Barely a month back, the teams' descendants disputed the same crown—and this time it was Penarol who emphatically claimed the Club Championship of the World.

Much football had flowed around the field since the champions first met. Real, though still supreme in the Spanish League, fell quickly from grace in the European Cup—failing, at best, in two finals. The great team fell apart through age and unrest. Del Sol sought a fortune in Italy; Dominguez returned to River Plate; Di Stefano and Vidal went to Espanol Barcelona, Canario to Zaragoza. Last year even the superlative Santamaria had to give way to De Felipe; followed by Puskas, after a final five-goal fling against Feyenoord. The new team, deprived of the League crown by neighbouring Atletico, found the strength of desperation to beat first Inter-Milan and then Partizan Belgrade in the European Cup Final. Only two of the old guard were left: Pachin, the all-purpose defender; and Gento, reduced by time to a mere mortal's pace. Only Miguel Munoz, twice as a player and twice as manager, spanned the whole decade of triumphs.

Penarol reached their first peak a year after Real—when they beat Benfica after a play-off in the World Club Cup Final. But thereafter came defeats, two in the South American Final. Even the League title was lost in 1963 to Nacional, although Penarol beat them home and away. Only Goncalvez and Spencer survived until 1966, when Penarol regained the South American Cup. Manager Hector Scarone, once a Nacional player, was replaced by Bela Guttmann. Juan Schiaffino came next, to be replaced, in his turn, by Gaston Roque Maspoli—the goalkeeper who defied Brazil in the 1950 World Cup.

This season Penarol have again been pushed out of first place by a rampant Nacional, even falling behind Danubio, a team of little consequence. But their 25,000 season-ticket holders, and another 45,000 less committed enthusiasts, paid nine million pesos (over £80,000) for the privilege of a square foot of space in the Centenary Stadium. They were rewarded by an inspired display from the South American champions, who dominated Real throughout.

Omar Caetano, the Penarol half-back. (M.P.I.)

Under continuous pressure, the Spanish defence at last sprung a leak. In the 38th minute Goncalvez put the veteran Abbadie away in midfield, and a rapid series of passes with Spencer left the Ecuador star just one player to beat. His unfortunate victim, De Felipe, was sent both ways and finally fell over his own feet; Spencer surged forward with murderous determination, taunted Betancourt with the ball, then flicked it over his head.

In the second half Pachin, infuriated by Spencer's arrogant ball-play, cast discretion to the winds and committed a disgraceful foul. The Chilean referee, Vicuna, sent him off. Thereafter Real concentrated even more on defence, but a cross pass from Rocha in the 81st minute enabled Spencer to smash in his second goal.

Penarol: Mazurkeviez; Lezcano; Caetano, Goncalvez, Varela, Gonzales; Cortes, Rocha; Abbadie, Spencer, Joya.

Real Madrid: Betancourt; Pachin, De Felipe, Zoco, Sanchis; Ruiz, Velasquez; Serena, Amancio, Pirri, Bueno.

Another 70,000 resisted both the cold weather and the temptations of television to watch the second leg at Chamartin. Real preferred Grosso to Ruiz, who had a poor game in Montevideo; their captain, Gento, returned on the left wing, after a successful test in a friendly at Castellon. Real won 5-1, and confidently expected to take Penarol to a play-off in Lausanne. The rules of the World Club Cup Final still provided for an aggregate victory on points rather than goals. But on one point they followed in the European Cup pattern: Pachin, sent off in Montevideo, was excluded from the second leg, Calpe being his replacement.

Penarol had had enough chances in the first leg to make the second a formality. In particular, Betancourt made a desperate deflection from a rising shot by Rocha, enough to turn it over the bar; and, at 2-0, Joya somehow contrived to shoot five yards wide from four yards out, an impressive feat of aerodynamics.

But Real's reprieve lasted under half an hour. In that time Mazurkeviez was tested only from long range, or by the occasional swirling centre from Serena. Penarol, persisting with close passes out of a concentrated defence, were content to wait for the impetuous Real to extend their lines. Sure enough, the Spaniards were only able to salvage a penalty from their first defensive error. Italy's admirable referee, Di Lo Bello, waved away all protests; and Rocha's deliberate kick left Betancourt helpless.

Now Real were rattled, and Penarol permitted themselves the luxury of a full-scale attack, mounted by four, even five forwards. Goncalvez and Abbadie again monopolised the ball in midfield, and the veteran winger always threatened to turn Real's flank with his exquisite ball-control. Rocha and Joya ran beautifully off the ball, drawing the defenders; Spencer was again left with the luckless De Felipe. A swerve, a dribble, and he slid the ball past Betancourt's left hand.

2-0 ahead, 4-0 on aggregate, Penarol chose to play out time; much finesse, but no risk. Real as good as gave up after half-time, despite Munoz's exhortations from the touchline. There was no further scoring, and Penarol became only the second foreign club ever to beat Real at Madrid in a competitive match.

Real Madrid: Betancourt; Calpe, De Felipe, Zoco, Sanchis; Pirri, Velasquez; Serena, Amancio, Grosso, Gento.

Penarol: Mazurkeviez; Lezcano; Gonzales, Goncalvez, Varela, Caetano; Cortes, Rocha, Abbadie; Spencer, Joya.

How good are Penarol? They have all the virtues of Uruguay's World Cup side, and none of their vices. Uruguay held England without great difficulty with a tight, defensive entanglement, meticulously playing the ball to safety; a relentless sweeper, the national captain Troche; and Mazurkeveiz, an impeccable goalkeeper. Penarol's sweeper is a Paraguayan, Lezcano, certainly in the Troche class; they also have Mazurkeviez, Goncalvez, Caetano and Cortes of the World Cup defence.

It was comforting for me to see, in Madrid, how Amancio and Grosso — technically far superior to Hunt and Hurst,

REAL MADRID BEATEN IN REVENGE ENCOUNTER FROM SIX YEARS AGO . . .

sometimes even to Ball—were quite unable to penetrate the defence, either by running and passing, or by dribbling, and Real lacked the control of midfield necessary to put the pressure on one player. Here Cortes, one of the successes of the World Cup, dominated great areas of unclaimed territory with Abbadie. It is difficult to explain why Uruguay left him out of their World Cup squad, for Abbadie more than makes up for lack of speed. He is never caught in possession, and never wastes a ball.

Lethargy

Penarol, unlike Uruguay, have two formidable strikers—signed from Ecuador and Peru, since there were none to be had at home. Spencer belies the lethargy he showed when playing, illegally, for the Celeste against England at Wembley in 1964. He is fast, aggressive, two-footed, good with his head; and his footwork is masterly. Joya, too big and strong to be knocked off the ball, has a powerful shot from a deceptively short backswing.

In such a team Rocha, expected by Uruguay to perform like a superman in the World Cup, can do as he pleases. A master of improvisation and changes of direction, his running with the ball and his faultless passing turn a good team into almost a great one.

It would be wrong to lavish too much praise on Penarol, to herald a world-beating team on the basis of two matches against a highly suspect Real Madrid. Penarol's progress in the South American Cup, which dragged on interminably, ended in a laborious victory after extra time in a play-off with River Plate. Though the team is mature—average age 26—Abbadie is 37, and cannot hope to do a Matthews.

End-product

But for once a succession of managers seems to have produced an excellent end-product. To Scarone's ball-playing defence has been added Schiaffino's sweeper, Guttmann's controlled aggression, and Maspoli's resurgent team-spirit. "Against a great team, we ourselves become great," said Penarol President Geulfi. Penarol were good enough against Real; stronger opposition could inspire them to become a sort of South American *conquistadores*.

PENAROL WHO'S WHO

Mazurkeviez, Ladislav. Goalkeeper. With a Polish father, a Spanish mother, and Uruguayan nationality, Mazurkeviez has a rare blend of national characteristics. He combines the sang-froid of the European with the suppleness and elegance of the South American. Though not particularly tall or strong, he will take any centre, and is not discouraged by physical contact. His reflexes alone made him outstanding in the 1966 World Cup. His display in the play-off with River Plate for the South American Cup kept Penarol in a game which at half-time seemed lost. Aged 21.

Lezcano, Enrico. Sweeper-up. An experienced, ruthless defender, signed from Paraguay last year, where he was a regular international. A very fast player, with huge reserves of stamina, Lezcano is rarely beaten on the ground; but is a little suspect against tall forwards in the air. Aged 28.

Forlan, Pablo. Right-back. Regular choice for Penarol for three years, playing in the 1965 and 1966 South American Club Cup Finals. A good tackler, but suspect in recovery. Aged 26.

Gonzales, Edgardo. Right-back or left-back. A teenage discovery who played regularly for Penarol in 1961, when they first became World Champions. Subsequent loss of form kept him out of the first team until the present season. His speed and technique subdued Gento in Madrid, when he replaced Forlan on the right; but in the first leg he was equally effective against Serena on the left. Aged 23.

Goncalvez, Nestor. Right centre-back. A tall, immense midfield player, lacking perhaps in mobility, but with matchless technique; his dominance of midfield, his direction of play, put him in world class. First capped by Uruguay in 1957, and club captain since 1960. 1966 World Cup. Aged 29.

Varela, Luis. Left centre-back. His uncle, Obdulio Varela, was a hero of the 1950 World Cup, the captain who rallied Uruguay against Brazil. Luis, a dark-skinned, slim player, shows great coolness under pressure and is an excellent header of the ball. Capped by Uruguay, but not chosen for the 1966 World Cup. Aged 24.

Caetano, Omar. Left-back. Began at Penarol as a wing-half, where he was first chosen in 1962. Despite his small stature, eventually settled down at left-back. A quick player, especially good at interceptions, Caetano became an international in 1964. His temperament, unfortunately, sometimes gets the better of him. Played in 1966 World Cup. Aged 26.

Cortes, Julio. Half-back or deep-lying inside-forward. Outstanding in the World Cup, with 15 appearances for Uruguay in just over a year. Cortes is a nimble, elusive player in midfield, with an eye for the smallest of gaps, but not a hard worker. Avoids physical contact wherever possible. It was therefore ironic that he should be suspended for six matches for kicking the referee in Uruguay's turbulent World Cup-tie with West Germany. Aged 25.

Abbadie, Julio Cesar. Withdrawn outside-right. Regular choice since 1949, with over 50 caps and 500 League appearances. Appeared for Uruguay in the 1954 World Cup, more as an orthodox winger, with superb ball-control. Spent six years in Italy, with Genoa and Lecco, before returning to Montevideo. Now a grey-haired organiser in midfield. Aged 37.

Rocha, Franchetti Pedro Virgilio. Deep-lying inside-forward. Uruguay's finest discovery for a decade, with both subtlety and power; speed off the mark, an accurate shot, superb at passing over immense distances. Penarol first played him on the right wing, when Abbadie was injured; now as a wandering forward, impossible to pin down. A regular choice since 1963, and Uruguay's outstanding forward in the 1966 World Cup. Aged 23.

Silva, Hector. Inside-forward. A clever, ball-playing striker, apparently good enough for Uruguay but not for Penarol . . . he was chosen against England and West Germany in the 1966 World Cup, but cannot win a first team place. Has a suspect temperament — suspended for three internationals after he was sent off against West Germany in the quarter-finals of the World Cup. Aged 24.

Spencer, Herrera Pedro Alberto. Centre-forward. Born in Ecuador, the 11th of 13 sons. His eldest brother became centre-half for Everest, and encouraged Alberto to join the club. In 1955, when he was 16, Ecuador put him in the national team. By 1960, Spencer's great gifts — speed, control, shooting power— made it impossible for Everest to keep him. In February he was transferred to Penarol for $10,000 U.S. — big money, by South American standards. Spencer claims to have become a naturalised Uruguayan in 1964, but still played for Ecuador in the last World Cup qualifying rounds . . . and for good measure, has a Chilean wife. Aged 27.

Joya, Luis. Outside-left. Born in Peru, joining Alianza when 15, but it was three years before he gained a place in the first team, as a centre-forward. In 1959 Peru chose him for the South American championships, played at Buenos Aires, where he attracted the attention of River Plate. He played on the wing for them in 1960, then moved to Penarol, where he has been a regular choice. Aged 25.

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LEAGUE TABLES from Europe

ENGLAND

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Ps.
Chelsea	15	8	5	2	32	18	21
Stoke	15	9	2	4	25	14	20
Everton	15	8	4	3	25	19	20
Manchester Utd.	14	9	1	4	28	22	19
Leicester	14	7	4	3	37	24	18
Tottenham	15	8	2	5	27	23	18
Burnley	14	6	5	3	27	21	17
Liverpool	14	6	5	3	26	22	17
Nottingham Forest	15	6	3	6	21	22	15
Leeds	14	5	5	4	17	18	15
Southampton	15	6	3	6	25	27	15
Sheffield United	15	6	3	6	19	24	15
West Ham	15	5	4	6	36	30	14
Sheffield Wednesday	15	4	6	5	19	20	14
Sunderland	15	5	3	7	27	25	13
Arsenal	15	4	4	7	20	25	12
Aston Villa	15	5	2	8	18	24	12
West Bromwich A.	15	5	1	9	33	33	11
Manchester City	14	4	3	7	15	25	11
Newcastle	15	3	5	7	12	27	11
Fulham	15	2	5	8	19	34	9
Blackpool	15	2	3	10	17	28	7

ITALY

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Ps.
Inter	7	7	0	0	18	1	14
Napoli	7	5	2	0	9	3	12
Caligiari	7	4	3	0	11	0	11
Juventus	7	4	3	0	11	2	11
Bologna	7	4	1	2	12	7	9
Mantova	7	1	6	0	6	5	8
Milan	7	2	4	1	12	10	8
Roma	7	3	1	3	3	5	7
Fiorentina	6	2	2	2	12	6	6
Spal	7	2	2	3	6	7	6
Torino	7	1	4	2	3	5	6
Brescia	7	0	5	2	2	4	5
Atalanta	7	1	3	3	5	11	5
Lanerossi	6	1	2	3	4	6	4
Lazio	7	1	2	4	5	12	4
Foggia	7	1	1	5	5	18	3
Venecia	7	0	3	4	4	16	3
Lecco	7	0	2	5	1	11	2

AUSTRIA

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Ps.
Rapid	8	6	1	1	28	9	13
Austria-Wien	8	5	2	1	20	5	12
Wacker Innsbruck	8	4	4	0	18	9	12
Vienna	8	5	2	1	18	18	12
SW-Bregenz	8	4	2	2	11	8	10
Admira Energie	8	3	2	3	10	7	8
LASK	8	3	2	3	12	9	8
Austria - Klagenfurt	8	3	2	3	8	9	8
GAK	8	3	1	4	8	18	7
Wacker-Wien	8	2	2	4	13	16	6
Wr. Sportklub	8	1	3	4	9	15	5
Sturm-Graz	8	1	2	5	8	16	4
Wr. Neustadt	8	2	0	6	8	19	4
Kapfenberg	8	0	3	5	6	19	3

BOOK REVIEWS edited by Philip Rising

"I WAS There" (published by Collins at 15s.) is a collection of absorbing stories penned by the top sports writers of the *Daily Telegraph* and *Sunday Telegraph*.

There is much to commend this book; each writer has selected a particular story that is obviously vividly memorable to himself, and the manner in which they re-live events that will for ever remain in the archives of sporting history is gripping and wonderfully achieved. No major sport is ignored, which provides a wide and varied appeal to the purchasing market.

All of which makes it impossible for me to comprehend why an unnecessary deception has been used, presumably to increase its sales potential.

The wording on the front of the glossy jacket is as follows: "I Was There" *twenty* exciting stories by the top writers of the *Daily Telegraph* and *Sunday Telegraph*. Loosely affixed to the jacket is a bright banner with the words: *21* great sporting stories, including England's World Cup victory. The italics are mine.

The book's index lists 20 stories, although the mysterious 21st chapter does exist. It is a four-page account of the World Cup Final.

Perhaps those responsible felt that mere mention of the World Cup would attract additional purchasers. I must admit that I thoroughly enjoyed "I Was There", largely, I suspect, because my personal tastes are not confined to Association football. But it must not be mistaken for a publication that deals with the World Cup in detail.

* * *

Autobiographies by players whose experience of domestic soccer is restricted to Scotland are somewhat rare. One such book is **Forward With Rangers** (Stanley Paul, 15s.) by Rangers and Scotland wing-forward Wille Henderson.

Henderson has no desire to sample English football, and comments frankly on some unfriendly encounters with players from south of the border. He talks about the feud that existed at Ibrox Park between Alex Scott (now Everton) and himself. Few people can boast that at the age of 21 they have a story to tell ... Henderson has and relates it in a lively fashion.

* * *

There is no paucity of coaching books available to students of the game but a new theme has been found in the **International Coaching Book** (Souvenir Press, 18s.), edited by Stratton Smith and Eric Batty.

They have gathered together the views of nine master coaches and provide each with an opportunity to reveal his own methods and ideas.

The coaches are: Albert Batteaux, Matt Busby, Tommy Docherty, Vicente Feola, Sepp Herberger, Helenio Herrera, Nandor Hidegkuti, Miguel Munoz and George Raynor.

* * *

Christmas simply would not be the same without the galaxy of annuals that appear on the scene each year. There are too many for me to devote individual attention to any particular one, although I would put on record my view that the Topical Times Football Book still leads the field in my judgement.

Among those on the market are:

Topical Times (D. C. Thomson, 10s. 6d.).

Scottish Football Book No. 12 (Stanley Paul, 15s.).

International Football Book (Souvenir Press, 15s.).

The Book of Soccer No. 9 (Stanley Paul, 15s.).

Grandstand Book of Sport (World Distributors, 10s. 6d.).

Book of World Soccer (World Distributors, 10s. 6d.).

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VASAS BUDAPEST COAST IT

by LESLIE VERNON

News from Hungary

VASAS of Budapest won the 1966 Hungarian championship on October 23 and became one of the very first teams to qualify for 1967/8 European Champions' Cup. The popular claret and blues not only defeated Ujpesti Dozsa 4-1 that day, but preserved their unbeaten record after 23 league matches, a unique achievement in the history of football in Hungary.

Now they have two more matches to play to complete their programme and it would be a fitting tribute to them in the record books, if they could manage to remain undefeated for the entire season. Vasas's closest rivals, Honved and Ferencvaros, both lost on that day against lowly opponents, Honved at Csepel (1-2); Ferencvaros at Diosgyor (0-1), incidentally attracting 27,000 people, a record attendance in this small provincial town in North-West Hungary.

The fight for the important second place is still on, the runners-up are automatically nominated for the Inter Cities Fairs' Cup, and nowadays all club managements are anxious to attain a place in the big money-spinning European competitions. Ferencvaros are doing nicely in the present tourney. After having first knocked out Olympia Ljubljana (agg. 6-3), they faced Oergryte Goteborg in Sweden in the first round proper. The match ended in a goal-less draw, but proved very costly for the green-whites from Budapest. Zoltan Varga, their talented inside-forward, was badly injured after 20 minutes' play and was taken off with torn ligaments. Varga is out for the rest of the season; he is at present sharing a hospital room with his usual club wing-partner, Dr. Fenyvesi, who is recovering from a cartilage operation.

Despite missing two star forwards, Ferencvaros (nickname "Fradi") annihilated the Swedes 7-1 in Budapest, Florian Albert scoring four brilliant goals in the process, and they are confident that the Cup will be in their safe keeping again next summer after only two years' absence.

The last few weeks of the league season are also very important to the teams in the lower half of the table. The Hungarian FA (Magyar Labdarugo Szovetseg) has decided to reorganise the League by increasing the number of teams in the different divisions. Consequently at the end of the season there will be play-off matches to decide the occupants of the extra places. The clubs do not want to be involved in these life or death affairs and they all try their utmost to preserve their status without playing any qualifying matches.

Next year the League structure will be a perfect "pyramid", many other countries, including England, could do worse than copy the pattern.

National First Division — 16 teams.

National Second Division—18 teams.

Regional Third Division—three regions with 16 teams each!

Regional Fourth Division — nine regions with 16 teams each!

The last few matches will also decide who will be the top scorer of the year. In Hungary this is a very popular competition, the player is called "King of Goals" and receives a lot of publicity. At the moment the dynamic Farkas is wearing the "yellow jersey" but the race is very close.

Farkas	21 goals	(14 h.	7 a.)
Puskas	20 „	(11 „	9 „)
Bene	19 „	(11 „	8 „)
Albert	18 „	(14 „	4 „)
Dunai	15 „	(13 „	2 „)

At the time of writing, six Hungarian teams are involved in International Cup competitions. In addition to Fradi, Vasas will be playing the matches of the year against the apostles of the "beton", Inter-Milan, Gyor ETO will be facing the "unknown" Portuguese club "Braga" in the "Recopa", and Ujpest Dozsa, Honved and Tatabanya are this year's entries in the Mitropa Cup.

Hungarian footballers have also embarked on an historic journey. A selected squad of "B" international strength players travelled to North Korea to see the "wonders" of the East at close quarters. The Hungarians won the first game 3-0 in front of 50,000 people, the Koreans played well below their World Cup form, perhaps they missed the atmosphere of Middlesbrough.

In the meantime, back home the great decision has been made, the "silk rope" has been sent to Baroti and the obvious heir apparent, caretaker coach Rudolph Ilovszky, has been appointed team manager. "Rudy" is an excellent choice, he was a popular player and later manager of Vasas. The players have confidence in him, his easy, informal approach is just right for the Hungarian temperament. Ilovszky's main job will be to defend the Olympic title in Mexico, but he would also like to do well in the European Championship, so the introduction of younger players into the national team will be gradual.

New boss

The first international under the "new" team manager was the friendly against Austria on October 30 in Budapest. This was the 111th encounter between the two countries, the traditional rivalry is fierce, very similar to the feeling between England and Scotland. Due to injuries to Kaposzta, Matrai and Varga, Ilovszky brought in new cap Bakos at full-back, Sipos at half-back and Vasas winger Molnar. More surprisingly he has dropped Szentmihaly for Gelei and Bene for Puskas, who is playing well enough now to bring further distinction to the legendary name. Young Lajos Puskas is no relation to the "Galloping Major", but he has a similar style, a deceptively leisurely gait, combined with a tremendous shot. Ferenc Sipos received his 77th cap against Austria, one more than Sandor Matrai has. Both of them are approaching the all-time top three:

Bozsik	100 caps
Grosics	86 caps
Puskas	84 caps

The Austrians were tougher opponents than recent results indicated, but three goals, all scored by "Jancsi" Farkas, were enough for another convincing home victory. Meszoly, arm in the sling hero of Liverpool, was injured mid-way through the second half and was replaced by Bene, Mathesz going back into the defence and Albert reverting into the role of a link-forward. The original team was: Gelei; Bakos, Meszoly, Sipos, Ihasz; Rakosi, Mathesz; Molnar, Puskas, Albert, Farkas (sub. Bene).

The Austrians scored in the last minute through Wolny.

Pleasing

This was a very pleasing performance by the Hungarians in front of a disappointingly small crowd of 25,000, due mainly to the heavy rain on the day of the match. The "Nepstadium" is still completely uncovered, even the Pressmen sit out in the open, a sad fact which spoils this otherwise magnificent stadium.

Hero of the autumn season was Farkas, who scored all four goals against France recently and nearly repeated this fantastic feat versus the Austrians. He was very impressive in the Brazil match during the World Cup, but missed many good chances against Portugal, which gave us the impression that he lacked consistency. Since his return from England his form has been a revelation, he has gained in stature and confidence and has become the complete all-round footballer. Albert and Bene have received all the publicity in the past few years, but while these two were competing for the top-billing, a third man emerged victorious.

There are glorious days ahead for Hungarian football in the very near future and I believe that Janos Farkas will be one of the all-time greats!

LATEST LEAGUE TABLE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Uts.
Vasas	24	16	8	—	63	25	40
Ferencvaros	24	14	5	5	61	34	33
Tatabanya	24	11	7	6	37	17	29
Honved	24	13	3	8	43	36	29
Ujpest Dozsa	24	11	6	7	60	37	28
Gyor Eto	24	10	8	6	29	25	28
Pecs	24	7	12	5	26	29	26
Csepel	24	9	7	8	29	33	25
Diosgyor	24	10	4	10	30	27	24
MTK	24	7	6	11	26	43	20
Salgotarjan	24	6	5	13	23	36	17
Dunaujvaros	24	4	8	12	18	35	16
Ozd	24	4	4	16	29	63	12
Dorog	24	1	7	16	19	56	9

Debut Goal For Rupp

West German Newsletter

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

THE national side's first outing since the World Cup final ended in a 2-0 win over Turkey in Ankara on October 12. For this game, manager Helmut Schön had to solve a three-fold problem: first, to find replacements for the Italian "exiles" Schnellinger and Haller, next for the out-of-form Dortmund men Held, Emmerich and Tilkowski (the latter relegated to Borussia's reserves!) and finally for the injured Beckenbauer and Seeler.

Thus, only four members of the Wembley team, namely, Schulz, Weber, Höttges and Overath, could be fielded, while a last-minute injury to Ulsass meant another enforced change. In the event there were three new caps: 25-year-old Hartmut Heidemann (Meidericher SV) came in at right-back with Höttges crossing over to the other flank, whilst up front in a completely new line, 20-year-old Gerhard Müller (Bayern Munich) and 24-year-old Bernd Rupp (Borussia Mönchen - Gladbach) were given their chance.

Before a capacity crowd of 40,000 at Ankara's "19th of May" stadium the West German eleven lined up in 4-2-4 as follows: Maier; Heidemann, Schulz, Weber, Höttges; Küppers, Overath; Grabowski, Müller, Netzer, Rupp.

Bumpy

Although Küppers scored after only nine minutes with a fierce ground shot from 20 yards, the German forwards took some time to settle down on the dry and bumpy pitch. The Turks tried hard but were held in check by the strong visitors whose outstanding men were Schulz, Grabowski and Küppers. Eleven minutes from the end, Rupp celebrated his début when he volleyed in brilliantly a centre from Grabowski, to establish the final score.

Yes, this was a promising display and though Turkey may not be rated a soccer power, it is as well to remember that they have often proved tough opponents at home.

In the Bundesliga, Bayern Munich, Rot-weiss Essen and Werder Bremen have moved up into the top half of the table and so has Borussia Dortmund, for whom Held and Emmerich are at last waking up, while Bernhard Wessel continues to keep goal brilliantly, in place of the hapless Tilkowski.

But champions "1860" are still in the danger zone and there were some ugly scenes on their ground when they crashed to Dortmund by 1-2. Ten minutes from the end following a disputed throw - in and alleged "hands", Sigi Held gathered the ball, ran through the home defence and scored what proved to be the winning goal. Immediately, the whole Munich team surrounded the referee Herr Spinnler and after some general pushing and shoving during which the official's whistle was knocked out of his hands, Konietzka and Wagner were sent off while Patzke was booked. The DFB dealt drastically with the offenders but "1860" appealed to a Special Commission who after six hours of deliberations made one change and finalised the sentences as follows: instead of the ground being closed for one game the club was fined DM 3,000 (approximately £272) for failing to keep order (bottles and tins were hurled on the pitch), but Patzke still has to pay a DM 500 (£45) fine, Wagner has been suspended for three months, while Konietzka is banned for six months!

To end on a pleasant note. German soccer writers voted Franz Beckenbauer "Footballer of the Year". With 305 votes he was way ahead of Uwe Seeler (80) and Wolfgang Weber (59).

BUNDESLIGA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Eintracht Brunswick	12	7	2	3	16	7	16
Eintracht Frankfurt	12	6	3	3	24	13	15
1 FC Kaiserslautern	12	5	5	2	19	15	15
Bayern Munich	12	6	2	4	26	18	14
Rot-weiss Essen	12	5	4	3	18	15	14
Hamburger SV	12	5	4	3	14	14	14
Borussia Mönchen-Gladbach	12	4	5	3	20	14	13
Werder Bremen	12	5	2	5	22	18	12
Borussia Dortmund	12	5	2	5	20	18	12
1 FC Nürnberg	12	5	2	5	15	14	12
Schalke 04	12	4	3	5	12	15	11
Hannover "96"	12	3	5	4	11	15	11
Meidericher SV	12	3	5	4	11	15	11
1 FC Cologne	12	4	3	5	14	20	11
1860 Munich	12	4	2	6	19	19	10
VfB Stuttgart	12	3	4	5	15	22	10
Fortuna Düsseldorf	12	4	1	7	13	23	9
Karlsruher SC	12	1	4	7	14	28	6

Selection difficult

SWITZERLAND'S manager, Dr. Foni, was faced with the usual dilemma before he could select the sides to tackle Belgium at Bruges and Rumania in Bucharest, the latter match counting towards the European Championship, Group 6, which also features Italy and Cyprus. Only eight men from the squad of 22 which was on World Cup duty were considered for the first encounter (writes ARTHUR ROTMIL).

Some, like Elsener and Schneiter have retired from the international arena, while Tacchella, Brodmann and Armbruster are deemed too old. Others, namely Dürr, Hosp and Vuilleumier, had lost form, whilst Kuhn, Leimgruber and Eichmann have—as I reported last month—been banned from representing their country. It would appear that Dr. Foni is now solely in charge following the resignations of two selectors, E. B. Thommen and J. Guhl, leaving W. Wyttenbach, but he did not travel to Bruges. Making the most of his limited resources Dr. Foni gave new caps to Georges Perroud, 25 (FC Sion) and Rolf Blättler, 24 (Grasshoppers), sending this eleven against the Belgians: Prosperi; Fuhrer, Bäni, Perroud, Stierli; Odermatt, Schnyder; Hertig, Blättler, Quentin (Grünig), Schindelholz.

This experimental side took some time to find cohesion but were eventually beaten 1-0, by a third-minute goal from Roger Claessen. Eleven days later at Bucharest, the Swiss went down to Rumania by 2-4. Alex Matter, 25 (FC Biel) made his début in place of Stierli, while in midfield Richard Dürr was recalled to the exclusion of Schnyder. In a completely reorganised forward line only Quentin was retained. The wingers were Bruno Bernasconi, 24 (Grasshoppers), a new cap, and Vittore Gottardi (Lugano), while in the centre, Künzli, who obtained Army leave, took over from the injured Blättler.

Almost traditionally, the Swiss made a bad start; were two down after only 11 minutes' play and 0-4 in arrears at the interval. Then, perhaps understandably, the Rumanians lost interest and goals by Künzli and Odermatt contributed to a more respectable score-line in the most open game played by the National XI in years. With any luck the Swiss might even have drawn level (!), for they had more chances here than in the last four internationals put together!

At home, there was a managerial sensation in Geneva, where Servette first nominated the former international forward, Roger Vonlanthen—at the start of the season—and later obtained the services of Hungarian-born Bela Guttmann, the creator of that great Benfica side which twice won the European Cup in 1961 and 1962. Guttmann returned to Lisbon last year but was sacked in April, following Benfica's failures in the Euro-Cup and domestic competitions. His arrival in Geneva caused quite a stir and eventually led to the resignation of Vonlanthen.

Servette incidentally are the only Swiss side left in any European tournament for they reached the second round of the Cup-Winners' Cup and will meet Sparta Rotterdam. But FC Zürich (Champions Cup), together with Basle and Lausanne (Fairs Cup) have all made early exits.

SWISS NATIONAL LEAGUE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Basle	10	6	4	0	28	7	16
Grasshoppers	10	7	1	2	28	8	15
FC Zürich	10	7	0	3	28	14	14
Chaux-de-Fonds	10	5	1	4	18	13	11
Lugano	10	4	3	3	17	15	11
Young Boys	10	4	3	3	19	19	11
Lausanne	10	4	2	4	18	13	10
Servette	10	4	1	5	19	17	9
Sion	10	3	3	4	16	16	9
Young Fellows	10	3	3	4	13	17	9
Biel	10	4	1	5	12	16	9
Winterthur	10	3	1	6	12	19	7
Grenchen	10	2	1	7	12	27	5
Moutier	10	2	0	8	7	46	4

Two goals from Roma winger Dave Demaine (striped shirt), helped put his team into the Cup Final against Montreal. (J.N.1.)

IN CANADA—with COLIN JOSE

END OF THE SET-UP ?

THIS year's action in the Eastern Canada Professional Soccer League produced a series of shocks, and very little in the way of good or exciting soccer.

The first shock was the withdrawal of Toronto City, leaving just four teams in the league. Then when the season got under way Toronto Italia Falcons dominated the league race, finishing 18 points in front of second place Toronto Inter-Roma, only to be beaten by the same Roma team in two straight games for the President's Cup which the Falcons had won last year.

In between times the formation of the new North American Professional Soccer League led to a lot of speculation as to the future of the league, and as the season closed it seemed highly unlikely that Hamilton and Montreal would be able to carry on next season due to financial difficulties.

Toronto Italia Falcons captured this year's league title with very little trouble at all. Formerly known as Toronto Italia the club added Falcons to their name in an effort to get away from the strong ethnic flavour of the league. Falcons were fortunate in being able to keep together most of last year's team, and only dropped one league game all season.

But in the play-offs it was a different story, for they dropped two straight games to Toronto Inter-Roma who had previously beaten the third placed team, Hamilton Primos, 3-1 in a sudden death semi-final play-off.

Throughout the season Roma could not match the power of the Falcons and gave away more goals than they scored. In the semi-final, which just like the two final games was played in Toronto's Varsity Stadium, Roma went ahead after 20 minutes through a goal by George Bentivegna. Seven minutes after the start of the second half Primo's levelled the scores through centre-forward Bob Williams, but two goals from the penalty spot from outside-right Dave Demaine gave Roma a deserved win.

Unnecessary third

In the best of three games final, which Falcons were expected to win without any trouble, Roma won the first two games 1-0 and 2-0 to make it unnecessary to play the third.

The first game was noted more for the fight between the Falcon players and the crowd, which followed the game, than for the game itself. Ron Clayton gave Roma their victory with a goal in the 36th minute. For his part in the fight, Falcons star forward Carlos Meditieri was banned from taking any further part in the series.

In the second game a mere 2,043 spectators saw Frank Rosati score both Roma goals to give them the title for the first time since 1961.

In the league the bottom teams, Hamilton Primo's who finished fourth in last year's five team loop, and Montreal International who won the league championship last year, were never in contention. Last year Montreal International were known as Montreal Italia.

FINAL TABLE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Toronto Italia Falcons	24	21	2	1	57	16	44
Toronto Inter Roma	24	11	4	9	35	38	26
Hamilton Primo's	24	5	4	15	27	42	14
Montreal International	24	3	6	15	16	39	12

Falcons were the only club with a settled team throughout the season. Former Toronto City goalkeeper Nigel Sims who played first division soccer in England with Wolves and Aston Villa was, along with Yanko Daucik a centre-forward formerly with Real Madrid, the only major signings made by the Toronto team this season.

Regular full-backs were Magiacomo and Lecce, half-backs Bracewell, Becca, Vargas, and Hopkinson, forwards Meditieri, Yrfelt, Daucik, Piotti and Simpson.

Toronto Roma added former Toronto City players Nicol, Purdon and McColgan to their roster, but were never a consistent team. They had Gerhard Fehrle and Orest Banach in goal, full-backs Milne and Harvey, half-backs Carella, Bertanin, Bolognesi and Nicol, forwards Rosati, Clayton, Purdon, McColgan, Causo, Demaine and Bentivegna.

Hamilton had a terrible time all season and won just five of 24 games, while Montreal did even worse, scoring just 16 goals in 24 games while winning only three.

Hamilton, who started the season with high hopes, soon found that they had been unable to settle an old problem—lack of scoring punch. As the season progressed there was a constant flow of players to and from the club, all of which had an unsettling effect and failed to provide a solution.

Regulars were Dave Hartwell, John Simpson, Bo Lewis, Art Chadburn, John Kerr and amateurs Bob McCafferty and Duncan Henry, all of whom played last season. Former Glasgow Rangers centre-half Bill Paterson returned as player coach, while new signings at the start of the season were Ken McDonald from Kilmarnock, Tom Weir from Dundee United, and Dan McLardy and Jim Stewart from Glasgow Rangers.

Three goalkeepers were used, Jim Brown and amateurs Art Kussner and Ken Castledine. Other players making brief appearances with Primo's were: Ernest Schlote a centre-forward with Southern Ontario League club Alemannia, Walter Chyzowych from Newark Ukrania of

● Continued overleaf

Nationally All Gloom

EIRE ROUND-UP by Tom Muldowney

THE Eire season is well under-way. Two trophies, League of Ireland Shield and Dublin City Cup, have been won by Dundalk and Shamrock Rovers respectively, and lost by the rest. The battle for the big one, league championship, with European entry for the winners, is on. Also on is the mid-week Leinster Senior Cup competition; Eire's oldest trophy. It provides pin-money for the lucky two. Rovers won't be one of them. They opted out this term.

International and Inter League results are as disappointing as ever. The League of Ireland lost to the Scots and will not again be in action until the national holiday on March 17, when it is hoped the Belgian league will provide more attractive opposition than previous St. Patrick's Day offerings.

Eire's amateurs failed ignominiously in the Nations Cup for the Simon Pures. After two Scottish shocks, victory was achieved at Bangor over Wales. Changes made to effect an improvement misfired and the return at Dalymount Park was lost, despite an early lead by new cap Richardson.

Worst of all was the failure of the full International team. They could only manage a scoreless draw with Spain in the opening game of the European Nations Cup. In this competition home failure spells out; but good. As I type, Turkey make ready for their first ever visit to Dublin. After their surprise success over the Russians, they come with their tails up. Czechoslovakia complete the group. On the face of things, the Greens are in for a tough time to avoid the wooden spoon.

Thanks to the deeds of Shamrock Rovers, Eire's football prestige is high above ground level. Shamrocks swamped Spora in the first round of the European Cup-Winners' Cup. This to the delight of Dalymount die-hards who saw Waterford and Drumcondra lose to Vorwaerts and Eintracht respectively. Next opponents are Bayern Munich who are not doing so well in the Bundesliga. Coach "Tschik" Cajkowski may need a good home win after the first leg in Dublin.

Rovers can no longer be regarded as minnows. A look at their line-out shows that they are qualified to match the best. In defence we find Ronnie Nolan. Like the great Paddy Coad, who built the wonderful Milltown machine of the 'fifties, Nolan refused many offers to cross the channel. Now in the closing quarter of a great career, that brought him every honour in the game, he plays pivot. And plays so well he looks like going on for ever.

With Preston

Another defender is Johnny Fullam, who was making a big name for himself with Preston North End when he came home to Milltown. Frank O'Neill followed suit. O'Neill ran the Highbury wings with poise and pride but he gave it all up for Rovers and Dublin. And just to prove that a good player can play anywhere O'Neill continues to hold his place in the Irish team.

Liam Tuohy is coach and captain. He left Rovers for Newcastle United but did not stay long at St. James's Park. When he returned he rejoined his first and only League of Ireland club, Shamrock Rovers. Others of note include Bobby Gilbert, who left Shelbourne for Derry City before ending up at Milltown, where he won International Honours.

Paddy Mulligan is the outstanding member of "Hoops" bright young men. The former Home Farm minor arrived at Milltown via Dalymount Park after a bitter boardroom battle. Big, strong and very versatile, Mulligan displays all the talents of a top-class player. Always keen to get among the goals he is seldom out of touch with his frontmen.

A new star among many is Billy Dixon, who went to Rovers from Drumcondra in a surprise summer transfer. Dixon, in company with O'Neill, topped the Shield score charts. A greedy goal-getter, the Drumcondra man has ended a long-standing want; someone to finish off the good work of O'Neill and Tuohy.

These then are some of the players who contribute to Rovers' on-field prowess. But they will admit to the value of Shamrocks' planned-winning-campaign. The back-room boys leave nothing to chance. Before the first round European tie director Dr. Campbell eyed Spora. What he saw made his a rewarding journey and Spora's Dublin dash a wasted effort.

Dog house

As Shamrocks struggle in this year's European competition, St. Patricks Ath., after years in the dog house, prepare for next year's. This will be their second European excursion. Last time they lost to Dunfermline in the Cup-Winners'.

The new Saints' board of directors led by Bart Cummins are determined to stay at the top. Recently they signed Jimmy Harris, the former Everton, Birmingham City and Oldham Under-23 English International. Yet Pats "golden boy" is not Harris or International Ronnie Whelan but newcomer Noel Dunne, a Shamrock Rover discard.

The fast raiding, quick shooting inside-forward, who won a cup medal with Rovers, has transformed Saints' shot-shy attack. He notched seven of Pats 20 Shield scores: the vital ones. The ones scored when things were going wrong: hit home with results in the balance. Gerry Doyle's 4-2-4 system has been a team effort but Richmond Park patrons applaud Dunne as the man who makes the machine tick.

Whatever the result of Rovers' tilt with the German Cup winners, they have done well. St. Patricks have time on their side to prepare to do even better. It behoves them to make good use of it. And not make the mistake of others, who let old man time overtake them and their players.

IN CANADA by Colin Jose

● *Continued from previous page*

the American Soccer League, John Young all star centre-half with Toronto City last season, centre-forward George Garcia formerly with Toronto Roma, and Bob Williams formerly with English Fourth Division club Chester.

A similar situation existed in Montreal and the season was a disaster for the club.

The following players appeared regularly for the club: Hans Koelbi, Peter Breco, Nevio Varglien, Jose Gonzalis, Nick Del Zippo, Alan Bristowe, Nicola Filipponi, Alex Bandel, Peter Short, Willy Cognee and Tony Campo.

Attendances at this year's games have been very poor, and as a result it is doubtful if either Hamilton or Montreal will have teams next season. With Toronto Italia Falcons likely to enter the presently outlawed North American Professional Soccer League, it is therefore extremely doubtful if the league will exist at all.

At the start of the season Hamilton introduced a family plan to try and attract families to the games instead of just the man. A family with two children could attend a game for $2.25. For the opening game Hamilton drew 5,000 people, 3,000 above last year's average, and it looked as if the plan would be a success. However, as the season progressed and the team turned in some poor performances, attendances dropped alarmingly until attendance at the final home game was 200.

Hamilton president Primo Poloniato estimates that he lost 30,000 dollars on the season, and it is very doubtful if he will sponsor the team for another season. Similarly, Montreal International are in serious financial trouble.

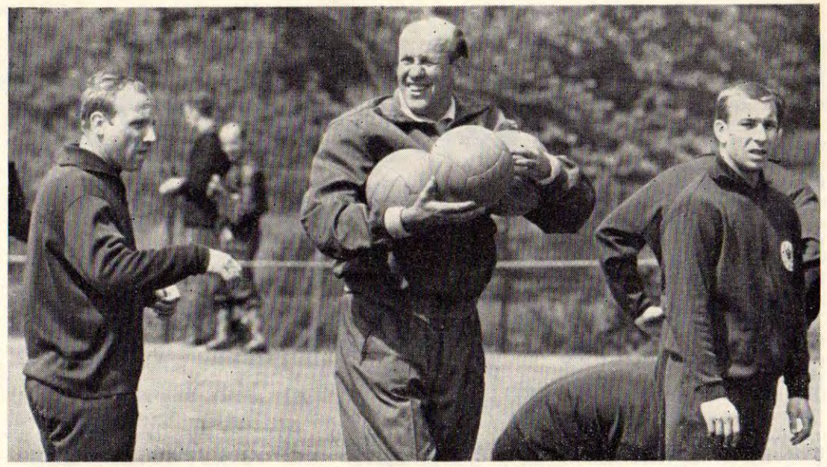
Against Montreal and league champions Toronto Italia Falcons in the last two games of the season, Hamilton drew a total of just 500 fans to Civic Stadium. At around this same time in the same stadium, a game of Canadian football between the Hamilton Tiger Cats and the Toronto Argonauts drew 28,000, some indication of the opposition soccer faces in Canada.

Even for the visit of Scottish League champions Glasgow Celtic, Hamilton drew only 3,500. Celtic had little trouble in beating Primo's 11-0, Bobby Lennox getting four of the goals and Bobby Murdoch three. Celtic had beaten Tottenham Hotspur 1-0 in Toronto four nights earlier.

So at the present moment the fate of the Eastern Canada Professional Soccer League hangs in the balance.

Elsewhere in Canadian soccer, this year's amateur championship was won by British Columbia, who beat Quebec in the final, with Ontario finishing in third spot.

THERE is little doubt that the manager of a World Cup winning side is the "god" of football for the years until his team is displaced by world champions. Everything he does is right, his ideas influence every sphere of the game, his name is universally acclaimed.



Pictured during a training session with his team, while here for the World Cup, is West German team manager Helmut Schoen who was freely criticised both in Germany and all over the globe because of the tactics he employed for the World Final. (P.A.I.)

UNREPENTANT MAN

By John Goodbody

Vittorio Pozzo, Sepp Herberger, Vicente Feola—each in their diverse and different ways have become accepted as the masterminds of world football. But how true in fact is this? One is always reminded of Tolstoy's theory that men's influence over events is far less than is generally considered, that the events would have taken place whatever an individual had or had not done.

I was reminded of this when I spoke to Helmut Schoen, the balding, thoughtful, humorous but thoroughly professional manager of the West German team that ran England so breathtakingly and deservedly close in the World Cup Final. Was he any worse a manager than Alf Ramsey? And isn't his ability almost entirely influenced on the material that he had available? And again aren't the criticisms of him — that he put Franz Beckenbauer, the brilliant midfield player, on Bobby Charlton —unjustified? If the scheme had worked wouldn't he have been the toast of Germany?

Schoen told me that if the game was replayed again, he would do exactly the same thing.

"I chose Beckenbauer to mark Charlton for this match and I have been criticised in Germany for it.

"My answer is that both were mid-field players and in world-class football a player must attack and defend. As it was in the final Charlton emerged as the stronger player."

Schoen's preparation of the West German side that did so well in the World Cup was explained to the Conference of National Coaches at the Central Council of Physical Recreation's centre in Crystal Palace on a one-day visit to London. Schoen lectured 48 national coaches from 34 different sports on "The Preparation of a National team". Among the people he addressed were former England team manager Walter Winterbottom, Dan Maskell (tennis), John Le Masurier (athletics), Bill Marlow (athletics), besides the representatives of such sports as judo, cricket, swimming, table-tennis and weight-lifting. The course was an inaugural one based on the theme that the national coaches of one sport can often give coaches of other sports ideas that will assist both in their particular speciality.

Schoen, assisted by Bert Trautmann, gave the conference an 1½-hour lecture.

He declared: "The coach to a national team must convince his players that his way is the right one. And it must be kept secret from the press and public as far as possible—in the nicest possible way, of course! I had two contrasting jobs recently—the one to manage the German team for the World Cup and the other to look after the European XI for the anniversary game. In selecting the European team I toured and watched many games.

"I selected my squad which included Jimmy Greaves and Denis Law. Only one of the players spoke German. Two spoke French and a few English. Communication, as you can imagine, was very difficult. The best interpreter was the ball. And within ten minutes of playing with the ball I immediately noticed a special kind of team spirit building up. In a short period, the players were all laughing and joking and we had got closer together. This was a fine start. The ball is the best interpreter and I was pleased to see our ideas tried out were the right ones. That is one kind of preparation and not to be compared with the training and building-up of a national side.

"When I took over from Sepp Herberger, West Germany had no recognised national team. It was necessary to look for players who would be suitable for the World Cup. I visited League games every week looking for the players who would suit my requirements. These were, firstly, good technical players under pressure. Secondly, players who tried to regain the ball when it was lost. Thirdly, tactical ability in the team. Fourthly, tactical ability individually, and finally physical condition and whether the individual could improve it.

"I also picked various players who were experienced as pillars for the team. Schulz, Seeler and Tilkowski were vital for this purpose. Then I also had to look to the future to players like Beckenbauer. Above all I wanted players not tied by numbers. The system had to be fluent. It was also necessary to find players with team spirit.

"Within the framework of our League system I tried to get courses. I have found that regular short courses of two-four days are better than long courses. I had good relations with the managers of the League sides so that I could get these players for two or three days each month for one of these sessions.

"I tried to get the players to know each other both on the field and off the field.

"I did not talk about tactics until the competition had started. We always spoke about the next game and not about the World Cup. I just looked for players who attacked and defended and were good tactically.

"The reserves for World Cup or any competition like this are vital. I selected the reserves for team spirit. I did not just want good spirits in the selected XI. I wanted good spirits for the whole of the party. Thus when the German FA granted a bonus the whole party got it. However, they did not know that they were going to get any bonus before the competition started and, in fact, play for the national XI as amateurs, just getting a daily allowance of £1. They got the special bonus because of the work they put in to reach the Final.

"The German season ended on June 4 with the Cup Final and there were a number of players in the World Cup squad playing. All the players then had 11 days' holiday although they did in fact do gymnastics and light exercises on what we call 'active recreation'. But they were with their families and away from their clubs. When they returned, we tested their condition.

"After training and two internationals, they had a short break before returning to a German Sports School for eight days' training. The conditions were very similar to those in England.

● *Continued on page* 31

Brian Glanville looks at the prospects in the United States

WRONG WAY TO START

THE new Atlanta Georgia soccer club, with its multi-million dollar stadium, signed, the other day, Ron Newman, the former Gillingham reserve outside-left. He joined another outside-left, Peter McParland, who was a star ... of the 1958 World Cup. If you detect an irony, an imbalance, about all this, then you are not alone.

But then, what can Phil Woosnam, Atlanta's likeable, intelligent, gifted young manager do? His League is not recognised by the USSFA, the other American Football Association, and consequently goes unrecognised by FIFA (it is a little specious of the League's spokesmen to protest that FIFA won't recognise them, when FIFA's attitude follows directly that of the USSFA).

Thus, any player who joins a club in the new League, that League which seems in such passionate haste to start, automatically outlaws himself. Woosnam's rationalisation of the whole affair is that veteran players, given a proper incentive, can be rehabilitated; look, he says, at Danny Blanchflower. One looks at Blanchflower, and sees a phenomenally gifted footballer, with infinitely more than the average footballer's share of intelligence, as well as skill. So? Besides, if you rehabilitate Newman, you simply get Newman at his best; which was, in the middle 'fifties, a goodish, energetic club player.

There are, I know, officials in the new American League who believe that any old thing is good enough for their spectators, simply because the spectators have not been initiated. In this, they could scarcely be more wrong. In the first place, though the majority of American sports fans are, indeed, quite ignorant of soccer, many have seen the first-rate European and South American touring teams which have been coming to the States for 40 years; 41,000 turned up recently to watch Santos and Inter, in New York. Ten million saw the World Cup on television. Secondly, football played by second-rate professionals is no real spectacle, even to those who are not initiated; nothing to thrill or convert them.

Thirdly, and perhaps most important of all, you are not going to capture the attention of American youth, on whom the game must ultimately depend, unless you give them the appropriate heroes. A boy on an English common, kicking a plastic ball about, is Alan Ball. A boy in a cobbled Italian piazza isn't himself; he is Mazzola. A boy on the Copacabana beach is Pelé. Were players like these to figure in American professional soccer, then indeed the country's youth might catch fire.

Let it be remembered, besides, that in American entertainment they are used to the very best, if only because they have long had the money to buy it. A comedian who was playing the smaller working-men's clubs in the North of England would hardly expect to be given an engagement on Broadway. *Mutatis mutandis*, the same will eventually hold good for soccer.

I do not want it to be thought that I have any special predilection for the second, officially recognised, American League, which plans to start a year later than the "pirate" League—in the spring of 1968.

It seems to me that there's abundant room for both of them, either in combination, or in opposition. After all, both baseball and American football, that romp for mastodons, have long supported a couple of Leagues. But in making this hasty, confused, under-prepared beginning, in defying the USSFA and FIFA, the outlaw League seriously risks spoiling things not only for themselves, but for everybody else. Certainly the game needs their enthusiasm, their millionaires, their marvellous stadia, as much as it needs those of the recognised League. One can only hope, with the greatest piety, that the differences between the Leagues are made up as soon as possible.

What, then, *should* be the recruitment policy pursued by these Leagues? To me, it seems that they could scarcely have been given a greater opportunity. For this is the year that Italy, going through their usual penitential and obsessive ritual after World Cup failure, have placed a four-year ban on foreign players. Thus, with French football sadly impoverished, Spanish football taking in a minimum of foreign stars, Germany alone represents a serious rival to the American recruiters; and the German clubs cannot begin to match what the Italians pay, let alone what the Americans might offer.

Think, then, of the remarkable prospects! All Scandinavia could be the Americans' oyster! Scandinavia, where a pillaged and depredated Swedish team was still strong enough, the other day, to beat Austria 4-1! The Scots, over the past few seasons, have pulled in a rich haul from Norway, Sweden and Denmark; amateur and semi-professional players who, in most cases, don't even cost a transfer fee.

Then there's Yugoslavia, whose players have been emigrating in droves since last spring. Most of them, men like Jusufi, Sekularac and Soskic, have found berths with German clubs. But the relative mediocrity of the terms can be gauged by the fact that Skoblar, the international left-winger or inside-left, couldn't reach agreement with Bayern Munich.

It is in countries such as these that the Americans should be prospecting. Touched though we must all be by their loyalty to the Old Country, they are not in the long run going to do themselves or anyone else any good

Peter McParland in his days with Roma in the Canadian Professional set-up. (J.N.I.)

HELMUT SCHOEN

● *Continued from page 29*

"When we came to getting a system for the World Cup, I decided on 4-2-4 but a very variable 4-2-4. In football one must select the players and then find the system which use is most suitable for the players and not the other way round.

"In the World Cup we tried to get stronger as the time went on and I was very happy to be regarded as the outsiders.

"Each manager has a different way of selecting a team as they must because all countries and players are different. But I am sure that this is the right way for our team.

"In an actual competition of this sort I think that it is not a good idea to introduce many players. If one can keep the same team then do so. If a new player is brought in, the rhythm is upset. When Lutz came in for the semi-final against Russia he told me afterwards that for the first 20 minutes he could not get into the rhythm of the game and was mentally and physically exhausted at the end. This happened although he was training during the World Cup as he had been a reserve."

Bert Trautmann, the magnificent former Manchester City goalkeeper, told me that before the final the West German side took each other by the hand and said: "We will try to do our best." He added: "This was the way that suited the Germans to get themselves keyed up in the dressing-room for a big match."

Trautmann was with the German side throughout the competition and said that they would warm-up for an actual match by stopping the coach carrying the team and kick a ball about for a quarter of an hour before they reached the stadium.

Schoen is now looking forward to 1970 and Mexico. But he is plainly happy with his achievement in this World Cup as well he is entitled to be. His judgement on many issues in the World Cup was very sound, perhaps most of all on Uwe Seeler.

"Seeler opened many gaps for Haller, Overath, a very good player, and Beckenbauer. Look at the wonderful way he ran off the ball against Switzerland in our first match, dragging the Swiss defence with him so that Haller could go through with the ball to score. A wonderful piece of football."

BRIAN GLANVILLE

● *Continued from facing page*

by importing British has-beens.

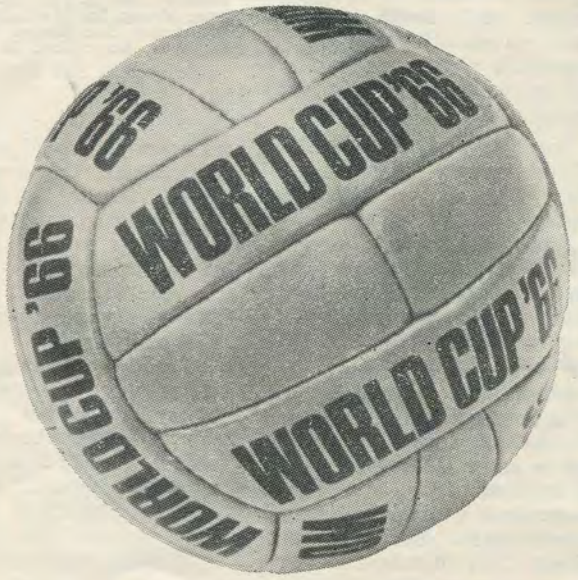
Nor need South America be outside their range. Though there are a handful of clubs—River Plate, Boca Juniors, Penarol, Santos—with plenty of money, South American clubs in general have a difficult financial time, and are usually only too pleased to sell their players to Europe; above all, to Italy. There are, besides, some remarkable "bargains" to be found in South American football. Nestor Combin was quite unknown when he arrived, as an Argentinian youngster, in Lyon. Michelangelo Montuori cost Fiorentina a song when he joined them from the Catholic University club of Santiago.

It may well take as long as ten years before native American players are ready to take part in professional football. Thus, the coming seasons should be seen essentially as a proselytising and a holding action. There must, of course, be moderation. However well the game goes in the States, it cannot be allowed to de-nude the world of its best players—and that the risk is there can be judged from the enormous salaries paid to football and basketball players, salaries which would make Moratti of Inter blink.

The answer, here, would presumably rest in limiting, not the number of foreign players fielded by any American side (there are, after all, no native players to speak of) but by limiting the number imported from any single nation.

These, however, are problems which lie well in the future. The important thing at the moment is to get the game going in the States, for this, in turn, would mean a bigger cake to cut for everybody; players, coaches, managers, even journalists. If this, however, is to be done, it won't be done by half-hearted, half-baked, piecemeal methods. The first step is for the two American Leagues to compose their differences. The second is for each firmly to realise that nothing but the best will do.

WORLD CUP '66



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EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

THE First Asian Games were staged in New Delhi in 1951, and India, the host nation, became the first Asian country to win the soccer crown. Three years later at Manila, Nationalist China won the soccer championship, and in 1958 at Tokyo the same team retained the coveted Asian title.

India's goalkeeper Thangaraj (centre) is ready as Hong Kong players attack during the preliminary rounds match of the 9th Anniversary Merdeka Football Tournament at Independence Stadium in Kuala Lumpur. India won 2-0. (Planet.)

ISRAEL TIP IN ASIA

During those years the Nationalist Chinese were the top dogs in Asian soccer. Then in 1962 the Games were held in Jakarta where the infamous boycott by the Indonesian organisers, on Nationalist China and Israel, created a hue and cry in sports circles. Here, the Indians reinstated themselves as the Asian champions, but from then on, India have discovered that a number of other Asian countries have improved on their game by leaps and bounds.

Hitherto, India's attempts at other Asian titles have been thwarted on a couple of occasions—by Israel (the host) in the 1964 Asian Cup Finals and by Burma in the Final of the Merdeka Tournament of the same year.

More recently in the "Merdeka", India's fortune fell short of expectation, a third place was all they could manage. Poor finishing by their forwards, the bugbear of India's attack, failed them once more.

Throughout the tournament India's defence, with veteran goalkeeper Thangaraj outstanding, was among the strongest, conceding only one goal in a match against modest Singapore, which, surprisingly, the latter won by 1-0.

Only two Indian forwards showed shooting ability, outside-right A. Chatterji and outside-left Arumanayagam.

Although India have the ball skill they still lack the disciplined play of their neighbours Burma who won their first major Asian title, the "Merdeka", in 1964, and ever since, have been rated one of Asia's top ranking sides.

As a team, Burma are highly regarded, but when it comes to individualism, the Burmese lack the players. Nevertheless, they are a tough side to beat with their highly defensive football.

At the moment every Asian team will "eye" the looming Asian Games with great interest. In the soccer event, 16 entries are anticipated to contest for the title. Thailand as host nation will, no doubt, welcome the re-entry of Israel and Nationalist China.

Unlike the Merdeka Tournament, the soccer championship in the Games will be more competitive, as a greater number of countries will be contesting. For those countries who regularly play in the "Merdeka", they will now meet new faces, and undoubtedly discover new qualities.

It is expected that countries like Iran, Indonesia and Pakistan, who are seldom in Asian soccer news these days, will also participate in the Games. From this trio I expect Iran to make a big impression. But the side whom I fancy will win the soccer crown from the defending champions India, are none other than Israel.

Israel, the current Asian Cup champions, are, in my reckoning, one of the "most developed" soccer nations in the Asian continent. North Korea, by their remarkable "triumph" in last July's World Cup Finals, are the other Asian side, but they are unlikely to play in Bangkok.

In internationals this year, Israel trounced Finland 7-1 in April at Tel Aviv and in the return in May at Helsinki they won by 3-0. In June at Tel Aviv the Uruguayan World Cup squad were stretched to beat Israel by the odd goal in three.

Israel have benefited much from these constant encounters against national sides from Europe and South America. Their players will be fully "well-groomed", and their full potential requires respect from their Asian counterparts.

Finally, a report on the Final of this year's "Merdeka". At long last, South Vietnam, a country engulfed in flaming war, captured the soccer title with a 1-0 win against Burma at the Merdeka Stadium. For ten long years the Vietnamese chased the elusive crown with an undying fighting spirit.

Burma, the losing finalists, were the firm favourites to win their second championship. Playing in group A, Burma finished as leaders without conceding a single goal, whereas their attack scored seven. Altogether they played four matches in their group, winning three and drawing one (0-0), against the home team, Malaysia.

Thus Burma, with a solid defence, met South Vietnam who, likewise, finished on top in group B. However, the Vietnamese with two defeats previously, losing 1-0 to India in the same group and surprisingly trounced 5-2 by Malaysia in the preliminary round, did not show any inferiority complex.

Thirty thousand spectators packed the Merdeka Stadium to watch the Final. The two teams were:

S. Vietnam: Lam Hong Chau; Lai Van Ngon, Duong Cam; Van Co, Huynh Tam Lam, Ngoc Thanh; Tran Chanh, Thoi Vinh, Van Chieu, Van Duc, Nguyen Van Ngon.

Burma: Tin Aung; Than Lwin, Maung Maung; Soe Myint, Ohn Kywe, Suk Bahadur; Aye Maung, Hla Htay, Han Thein, Aung Khin, Ba Pu.

Referee: Oei Poh Hwa (Malaysia).

In the first half it was Vietnam who displayed speed and craft while Burma, for long under Russian influence, played cautiously with emphasis on defence. The score at half-time was 0-0. On resumption the Burmese were more adventurous but their forwards lacked penetration. Tam Lam, the Vietnamese captain, was an iron man in defence covering up well any gap; Thoi Vinh, perhaps the best player on the field, was the schemer, and it was he who made it possible for Van Chieu to score the only goal of the match in the 71st minute.

The "Merdeka" has come a long way to be considered as one of Asia's top soccer tourneys. The others are the soccer championships in the Asian Games and the Asian Cup. But the attraction of the "Merdeka" is rather limited at present.

K. P. KHOO reports on the events from the Asian soccer front

The trouble is that the tournament is held every year and usually the same old teams are contesting the title. Many fans do not like a hackneyed affair such as this. Without new ideas to supplement fading interest, which has been noticed for the past years, future staging of this soccer festival may concern financial loss to the organisers, the Football Association of Malaysia.

Since 1964, the Japanese, for reasons of their own, have been sending their B teams to the "Merdeka". This year, Nationalist China, last year's joint holders with South Korea, did not seem to exert themselves in team preparation, and as a result, finished at the bottom of Group B. They came without several of their regular internationals who were, instead, touring Australia and New Zealand with their club, Sing Tao. Notable absentees were their Asian All-Stars players Cheung Chi Doy, Cheung Chi Wai and Kwok Kam Hung.

A continuation of the present tendency to invite the same old team for the same old tournament would not be in the game's interest. There ought to be a new impetus to stimulate interest. One example is for future invitations for the "Merdeka" to be cast further afield to countries like Israel, Iran, or even a European or African national side.

TENTH MERDEKA TOURNAMENT
(Kuala Lumpur)
Preliminary Rounds.

Malaysia 5, South Vietnam 2
Burma 2, Singapore 2
(Singapore won on coin toss)
India 2, Hong Kong 0.
South Korea 2, Japan 0.
Nat. China 2, Thailand 1.

ROUND PROPER

Group A	B.	SK.	M.	Thai.	HK.	P	W	D	L	Pt.
Burma	–	**2–0**	0–0	3–0	2–0	4	3	1	0	7
S. Korea	**0–2**	–	2–1	2–1	1–0	4	3	0	1	6
Malaysia	0–0	1–2	–	0–0	1–0	4	1	2	1	4
Thailand	0–3	1–2	0–0	–	**2–2**	4	0	2	2	2
Hong Kong	0–2	0–1	0–1	**2–2**	–	4	0	1	3	1

Group B	SV.	In.	S.	Jap.	NC.	P	W	D	L	Pt.
S. Vietnam	–	0–1	**2–1**	4–0	3–0	4	3	0	1	6
India	1–0	–	0–1	**3–0**	1–0	4	3	0	1	6
Singapore	**1–2**	1–0	–	0–1	4–1	4	2	0	2	4
Japan	0–4	**0–3**	1–0	–	5–2	4	2	0	2	4
Nat. China	0–3	0–1	1–4	2–5	–	4	0	0	4	0

(Venue at Ipoh in bold type)

Play-off for Third Place.
India 1, South Korea 0.

FINAL.
S. Vietnam 1, Burma 0.
Att. 30,000.
Referee. Mr. Oei Poh Hwa (Malaysia).

Leading Scorers:
4 goals: Dali Omar (Malaysia), Aung Khin (Burma); 3 goals, Van Chieu (S. Vietnam), Van Ngon (S. Vietnam), A. Chatterji (India), Arumanayagam (India); 2 goals: Tam Lam (S. Vietnam), M. Ariff (Singapore), Andy Yeo (Singapore), Hla Kyi (Burma), Siu Hung (N. China), Asdang (Thailand). Nimura (Japan).

By December every Asian country to have made known their intention to participate in the Fifth Asian Games will be Bangkok bound, each one with high hopes and great expectations for the honours and glories to be won. The Bangkok Games will last for 12 exciting days from December 9 to 20.

For one country, Malaysia, this big moment will see the national football team seeking a new lease of life after being in poor health for the past years.

It is ironic that Malaysia, who have contributed a great deal to the progress of Asian football, should themselves become the "sick man" of Asian football in recent years. Since those years of triumph from 1958 to 1960, when "Merdeka" honours came their way, the plunge from majestic heights now threatens the very existence of the domestic game. There is a decline in local interest, standards in home competitions suffered and spectators seem to have something better to do than watching football; a need and desire for success is wanting.

Last year was a disastrous one, 12 internationals were played resulting in a win, four draws and seven defeats. So far this year there appears to be a slight improvement in international affairs, with two wins, three draws and a single defeat; but, nevertheless, greater efforts have to be made to set Malaysia on a more firm footing, lest this premature improvement might boomerang all present efforts into the depths again.

Somehow the national team have got to try to salvage some respectability in the football competition in Bangkok, but before that, as I write, the team will make a trip to Saigon to make a trio with Thailand and the host, South Vietnam, where they will compete in a "miniature" football tournament to mark South Vietnam's Republic Day. Like the "Merdeka" it is a yearly affair, and last year the same teams took part with the host nation emerging as victors, and Malaysia and Thailand following behind respectively.

For this tournament the F.A.M. named 17 players for the national squad, and they have been undergoing centralised training in Kuala Lumpur in preparation, not only for Saigon, but also mainly with an eye on Bangkok. The Saigon tussle, according to the team manager, Hamzah bin Dato Abu Samah, will be a "test" for them—and it certainly will.

This will be Malaysia's first trip overseas this year and if success can be found on Vietnamese soil then it will provide the Malaysians with the confidence and will to perform better in Bangkok where sterner competition can be expected. Bangkok will be no place for faint hearts.

Promise

During the last "Merdeka", Malaysia showed some promise of a return to form in the early rounds but somehow their early lustre lost its consistency in the closing stages and all they could show was mediocrity. Moreover, the home attack were really frustrated by Burma and Thailand, who applied the reinforced defence game ruthlessly, resulting in both matches being goal-less draws. In the end the Malaysians lost all poise and confidence and went down 2-1 against the tough South Koreans.

In Saigon the Malaysian team will have the opportunity to discover whether they can, at last, overcome Thailand, and whether they can repeat their win over South Vietnam, or was that 5-2 win achieved in the "Merdeka", where the Vietnamese became champions, a "fluke" after all?

Significantly the Malaysians must realise that the game in Asia is presently on the upgrade, and no country who has ambition for the future can take things lying down. And all too soon "method" football has started to creep in from Europe, and if Malaysia cannot produce players of intelligence and skill together with determination to cope with the current trend then the road to Bangkok will be rough and tough. Burma have been the leading exponents of this dreadful business of "wall" defence in Asia and those who had met the Burmese in the "Merdeka" should know better.

At the moment the enigma of Malaysian football is not fully solved yet, for the present squad still leave much to be desired. The lack of striking power up front often robbed them of their want of victory, and a further blow came when their new "discovery" at centre-forward, Dali Omar, who proved himself more than adequate as a striker in the "Merdeka", made known that he would be unavailable for Saigon and Bangkok because he had been called up for a recruit training course with the Malaysian Armed Forces. Another loss was the departure of first choice goalkeeper, 17-year-old Chow Chee Keong, who is presently in Britain for further studies.

Among the Malaysian forwards originally selected to make the trip to Saigon, Johnny Wong, who played outstandingly in the "Merdeka", is now unable to make it because he is suffering from a knee injury received while playing for the Malaysian Chinese on tour in Hong Kong.

Of the other forwards only M. Karathu, the fast-raiding outside-left, can be expected to play a major role in the attack, while three other forwards, notable absentees in the "Merdeka", Robert Choe, Richard Choe and Wong Fook Yoong, have been recalled to join the touring party, and if they can produce remarkable form in Saigon then they will further justify their selection for the Bangkok Games. The defenders are quite adequate but need tightening up in the battles to come.

Prospects

When this comes into print we will have good opportunity to size up Malaysia's prospects in Bangkok. If the Malaysians can come through their matches in Saigon with credit then there is every hope that they will make a good showing in the Thai capital. It is worth remembering that Malaysia hold third place in the Asian Games staged in Jakarta in 1962. For those with short memories, India were the champions there and South Korea the runners-up.

However, time is too short for Malaysia to achieve an overall improvement and, like Rome, building up a new team takes more than a day. Any thought of capturing the Bangkok title is tomfoolery, but getting in the Saigon and Bangkok act will certainly put them in good stead next year when everyone's target is the Asian Cup.

TWO GIANTS IN LEAD AGAIN

SCOTTISH NEWS by John Stone

ALREADY the Scottish season is developing along the lines of the pattern, as before. And there seems nothing anyone — least of all the First Division clubs — can do about it.

For Celtic, with their so-professional approach to soccer, have already collected the League Cup, which they won last season before going on to win the Championship, and take the runners-up spot in the Scottish Cup.

Their Hampden success last month in the League Cup, by 1-0 over arch-rivals Glasgow Rangers, already ensures that Jock Stein's side will compete in Europe in season 1967–68.

A Fairs Cup place is thus assured.

But I shall be more than surprised if this is their ultimate aim. A League Championship looks a red-hot certainty, even this early in the campaign, so we shall almost certainly see Celtic in the European Cup again.

Indeed, this could even be made possible by the Parkhead club winning this competition; a major breakthrough for British soccer certainly not outside their talents.

That victory at Hampden, watched by over 94,000 people, finally convinced people of Celtic's all-round ability, for Rangers gave them a roasting in defence, the likes of which Jock Stein's side has not experienced since they visited Liverpool last season.

And the defence held firm in a match which was, at last, a memorable clash of the "Old Firm".

Celtic's 22nd successive victory shows the strength of their challenge for honours.

No one, to my mind, is capable, in Scotland, of stopping them, and despite some excellent results in the competitions of lesser European importance by Dundee United, Dunfermline and Kilmarnock, once more I see it left to Rangers to provide the only real threat.

But without doubt, the Celtic management stole a march on all Scotland with their streamlined thinking in appointing Stein manager, and giving him a modern coaching staff to ensure success.

Now Rangers are attempting to follow, and more and more I see this pair edge themselves further out of their rivals' class.

The position is similar in Division II, where Morton — a side that should never have been relegated — may no longer contain magical names like Jimmy Cowan, but still fire far too broadly for their mediocre rivals.

This Division, too, looks like developing into a one-horse race, but here few can quibble, for Morton are everything a First Division club stands for.

Moves are, I believe, afoot to give the substitute rule in Scotland a wonderful face-lift.

After copying England, and allowing substitutes only for injured players, the move now is to allow a substitute at any stage in the game, and for any reason the manager decides.

News of this nature, in Scottish football, is like a breath of fresh air, for in many respects our legislation tends to take years to accomplish progress.

If the suggestion comes into force, it will take all possible doubts away from substitutions. Every manager I know has welcomed the thought.

There has been a lot of talk recently of Scottish footballers going to America. Scottish managers, too.

But I gather there is another "market" opening — in South Africa.

There was a time when Scottish football used players from that country. Remember Alfie Boyd of Dundee, for example. Or even more recently, Vernon Wentzell, who came to Kilmarnock, then went off to Australia?

Now the boot can be on the other foot. Everyone seems to want to get into the soccer act, after the latest World Cup competition.

And there must be scores of Scottish footballers ready to welcome such a scheme with open arms, for clubs can no longer afford to keep the huge staffs that were once the order of the day.

Smaller staffs automatically mean fewer jobs for footballers, so anything that keeps them in work is more than welcome.

Memo to the Scottish League: In England, I gather that League secretary Alan Hardaker is currently working on a scheme whereby players unable to command first-team places with bigger clubs could be temporarily loaned to their smaller, less wealthy rivals.

The players would be paid no less, but would be transferred on a temporary basis with no fee involved.

To me, this is a superb idea. If it comes to anything, let's see it copied in Scotland.

Think of the possibilities. Third Lanark — really struggling financially — could be a nursery for, say, Rangers. Dumbarton could take a couple of Celtic stars.

Dundee and Dundee United could help Forfar, Arbroath and Brechin, etc.

I know I keep forecasting that, eventually, Rangers and Celtic will be in a class of their own. But this at least could let the smaller clubs, so hard-up, put on a show capable of pulling in an extra few thousand in their own little League.

Clark and Auld (left) block this Henderson attempt for Rangers while centre- half McNeill (5) prepares to clear for Celtic. (Planet.)

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THE MONTH'S GAMES

Oct.	2:	†Poland 4 Luxembourg 0	Szczecin
,,	2:	†Finland 0 Austria 0	Helsinki
,,	5:	Sweden 4 Austria 1	Stockholm
,,	12:	Turkey 0 West Germany 2	Ankara
,,	16:	U.S.S.R. 0 Turkey 2	Moscow
,,	16:	†Greece 2 Finland 1	Athens
,,	19:	Yugoslavia 1 Czechoslovakia 0	Belgrade
,,	22:	†N. Ireland 0 England 2	Belfast
,,	22:	†Wales 1 Scotland 1	Cardiff
,,	22:	†France 2 Poland 1	Paris
,,	22:	Belgium 1 Switzerland 0	Brussels
,,	23:	†Rep. of Ireland 0 Spain 0	Dublin
,,	23:	U.S.S.R. 2 East Germany 2	Moscow
,,	26:	Denmark 3 Israel 1	Copenhagen
,,	30:	Hungary 3 Austria 1	Budapest

(†European Football Championship match)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

Alterations in system

THOUGHTS of the World Cup 1966 slip further into the past but there was no lack of interest in the October menu of International football fare. What, as Leslie Vernon reminded us last month, we really should start calling the *European Football Championship* and not the European Nations Cup, claimed the centre of the stage. This first European Football Championship is, of course, a direct continuation of the two previous Nations Cup competitions.

The form has been altered with the qualifying competition for the quarter-finals put on a league basis with eight groups—only two (Malta and Iceland) of the 33 members of UEFA did not enter so that with one exception the groups consist of four countries. The "lucky" three with the reduced group are West Germany, Yugoslavia and Albania. The merit of the changed system (previously the competition was a knock-out modified only by each tie being played over home-and-away legs) is that half of the entrants will no longer lose interest after only those two matches. The added European Football Championship fixtures will thus further reduce the number of friendly Internationals played but increase the competitive ones. By no means, for me, the least interesting aspect of competitive football, whether at inter-club or inter-nation level, is the way in which groupings or the luck of the draw bring strangers into opposition.

Amongst this month's European Football Championship matches, for example, we had Poland and Luxembourg, and Greece and Finland meeting in Full International matches for the first time. Finland and Austria in the same competition (if you want, incidentally, to more obviously preserve the link with the previous competition you can call it by the still-approved sub-title of the Henri Delaunay Cup) met for the first time since 1925—with the incidence of the draw completing, but on the wrong soil, a sequence that had begun in Helsinki back in 1921, been continued in Vienna in 1923, and then petered out in Helsinki in 1925. Ideally this fourth meeting should have been in Vienna—maybe had it been the Austrians would have been able to make it four wins in a row instead of being grateful for a point from a goalless encounter!

There have been so many matches being played. Then the fraternal greetings cooled.

France centre-forward Fleury Di Nallo (number 9) is seen scoring his team's first goal in their 2-1 victory over Poland in a European Championship match staged in Paris. Polish players pictured are white-shirted Jacek Gmoch and grounded goalkeeper Yan Gomola. (Planet.)

The Soviet Union, after those two brief, abortive excursions into the wider field of football, did not make their somewhat hesitant re-entry until the early 'fifties and Turkey, until this month, had not been amongst their selected opponents. The two countries were, nonetheless, drawn in the same qualifying group in the 1962 World Championship and had, perforce, to meet then. The Soviet Union again won both matches—1-0 in Moscow and 2-1 in Istanbul.

The October victory of the Turks in Moscow was a complete surprise — to themselves perhaps as much as to the Russians! Only four days previously the Turks themselves had been hosts—to the World Cup beaten finalists, West Germany, who fielded a side with only four of their World Cup final eleven—Hottges, Schulz, Weber and Overath. But this was no *ersatz* team. The 'keeper, Josef Maier, and linkman Grabowski, had both been in the World Cup "22" whilst Heidemann, making his first Full International appearance, Gunter Netzer and Bernard Rupp had been in the list of 40 nominated World Cup players. The only World Cup "outsiders" in the victorious eleven against Turkey were thus Muller and Kuppers whose last appearance had been, as a substitute, against Brazil at the Maracana in June 1965. Kuppers it was who opened the scoring for the West Germans after nine minutes' play and Rupp got the second about ten minutes from the close. A run-of-the-mill outing for the West Germans in a match of no great importance and a result of no particular significance—except, of course, for what happened four days later when substantially the same Turkish team beat the Soviet Union in Moscow!

EQUATE

Muscovites were more concerned at the time with Moscow Torpedo's return leg with Inter-Milan in the European Champions Cup and although there was a capacity 103,000 crowd to watch that match there were only half that number at the International. Probably Torpedo, when they failed to overcome or even equate Inter's one-goal advantage from the first leg, caused deeper disappointment than the national team but the consensus of Soviet opinion amounted to much the same thing. The Moscow club were described as being, on the day, like a torpedo without a warhead; their attacks "toothless and fruitless". The national side "lacked punch in the attack, trying 'fancy' plays instead of shooting at the goal". They also were blamed for using short passes far too frequently and that criticism curiously echoed an earlier one of the match played, a couple of months before, between the touring national team of Iran and Tbilisi Dynamo. Dynamo won by two goals to one but I am informed that "both sides resorted to short passes making the game a somewhat fussy affair". With Metreveli and Meshki in their attack there seems little reason for Tbilisi to lack thrust—and there was no absence of this in the League match against Erevan Ararat when something of a Soviet record was created. Ararat it seems were so obsessed by the menace of Metreveli and Meshki that Ilya Datunashvili came to the conclusion that the fruit was his for the picking and in a spell of 27 minutes in the second half he scored five times! He is 29 but there may still be a need for him in the national side!

Already for the match against Turkey the Russians, at last, brought back their problem boy, Eduard Streltsov. He, Sosnikin, Sabo, Lonev and Porkujan were changes from the team that had beaten the Yugoslavs in Belgrade a month before. Four of these—Lonev was the odd man out—stayed for the match later in the month against the East Germans but there were six (seven if you count the substitution at outside - left of Jevrjusjitjin) changes for this latter match and none of these seven has played in the first post-World Cup match against Yugoslavia. In the three matches played since the World Cup indeed the Soviet Union have called on 25 different players with only Danilov, Afonin and Banichevski appearing in all three matches and them only because of part-appearances—Danilov went off during the match against Yugoslavia, Afonin and Banichevski came on during the match against the East Germans! Most interesting, apart from the heralded return of Streltsov (he has been purging his contempt with Moscow Torpedo), was the recall of Yashin and Chislenko against the East Germans. Chislenko celebrated with a goal early in the second half before going off as Banichevski came on. For the record Turkey's goals against the Soviet Union were scored by Ogun and Nevzat, and in the drawn match against East Germany the scorers were Streltsov and Chislenko, and, for the Germans, Frassdorf and Frenzel.

The Soviet Union are coming to the end of a tough domestic season and they are not due to make their start in the European Football Championship until late in May when they entertain the Austrians. Their present matches are no more than opportunities to run the eye over some of their "possibles" and the results need not be taken too seriously. By the time they do make their start in the championships, Greece and Austria will have met so that, with the two matches played in the group during October, Finland, Greece and Austria will all have played twice—and with the Russians starting with three home matches the leadership issue may well be almost decided before they are called upon to travel!

CERTAIN

Greece head the group at the moment—thanks to a goal in the last five minutes in their home match against the Finns. Alexiades had opened the scoring for the home country five minutes before the interval but Pertti Makipaa, who has been allowed to venture beyond a solely defensive part in recent matches, equalised soon after the resumption and a draw seemed certain until Alexiades snatched a winner. Finland, who had drawn their home match against Austria, a fortnight before could feel entitled to disappointment that a valuable away point had so narrowly eluded them.

Oddly it was at the same point in play—five minutes from time—that Georges Lech slashed a long shot past Gomola to give France their odd goal in three victory over Poland. Poland, like the Finns, felt cheated but, if they read this column, should not have been surprised! Last month I mentioned France's astonishing record of nil wins in 23 friendlies played since March 1960 but 11 wins in the same number of competitive matches. And I noted: "Make this a warning to Poland, Belgium and even Luxembourg." France had just been beaten (but by no means disgraced) by Hungary but that was in a friendly. The match against the Poles was competitive and France duly won!

Two matches were played in Group VIII—the British Home Championship in other words, but a rather routine and unexciting championship made important over the next two seasons because it is a part of the European Football Championship. In addition there was anticipation around the fate of the new world champions, England, in their first appearance since being crowned. They might have wished for an easier engagement than to face the Northern Irishmen at Belfast but, fortified by team manager Alf Ramsey's faith in them, the eleven who had triumphed over Argentina, Portugal and West Germany, were always just that move ahead of the enthusiastic Irishmen. England thus began their qualifying campaign by garnering two points from an away match. An encouraging and satisfactory beginning and one made the more so as the players heard the score from Ninian Park, Cardiff — Wales 1 Scotland 1. And the Scots, without a national team manager with the sacking earlier in the month of John Prentice, are again forced back on the defensive needing, assuming they and England do not slip against the weaker pair, Wales and N. Ireland, in later matches, to *beat* England to qualify whilst England, if it suits them, could be content with sharing points. As Scotland squandered their World Cup chances—not against the Italians but in their Hampden defeat against Poland, so they may well have forfeited their European hopes at Ninian Park. . . .

TRIBUTE

Finally, I must pay tribute—by no means for the first, nor will it be the last, time—to the Dublin Irish! They had fixed their match against Spain for the day following the British Home Championship games. I don't know whether this was by design or accident but such an arrangement does present the chance that some of the picked players may not be engaged in Football League conflict on the eve of the International because their clubs' matches will have been postponed because of other players being involved in the Saturday International matches. Not that this has all that much significance these days when the Southern Irish often have to call upon the services of *reserve* players with English clubs. Still whether with or without a Saturday match they—the eleven selected — do arrive at Dalymount Park, pull on their green shirts and, against all football logic, proceed to challenge the best. I am no longer surprised. The result of the match against Spain was wholly predictable but, with Czechoslovakia and Turkey in the group, it remains one that the Spaniards may have cause to rue.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

CZECHS BOUNCE BACK

Czechoslovakia

PREPARING for the 1970 World Cup and attempting to build a new young side, national coach Josef Marko has begun a get-tough campaign. Following the 0-1 defeat against Yugoslavia in Belgrade, Inter-Bratislava's ball juggler Jokl was axed for the games against England and Holland. Though the Czechs won 2-1 against Holland, they were unimpressive at Wembley, but ineffective though they were in attack, 19-year-old inside-forward Szikora impressed watching Americans. After the game they offered Inter $250,000 (approximately £80,000).

Back in Prague, Marko met officials of the Czech FA to ask that no more matches be arranged for Wednesdays. Squeezed between two week-ends of league play there is no time to prepare the national team. In future week-ends only will be the rule.

Dukla Praha have already gone much of the way towards rebuilding their squad and despite a 3-1 reverse against Sparta are still heading the First Division table on goal average. Captain Josef Masopust, 36 in February, is the last of the old guard. Inspiring the talented Geleta, Rodr and Nedorost, Masopust is playing a vital role in the Dukla comeback, but at home to bottom of the table ZJS Brno, went a bit too far. For criticising the referee, Masopust was sent off for the first time ever ... and Dukla lost 2-1.

After starting the season at a cracking pace, unknown provincials Spartak Trnava are still hanging on at the top, wedged between Dukla and Slovan Bratislava. Only goal average separates the top three, with Slavia one point behind and Sparta, not the power they were without Taborsky and Mraz (on National Service), three points behind Dukla.

After much comment in the Czech press, that women were playing football in other countries, a competition was organised by the magazine *Mlady Svet* (Young World). Twenty-four teams entered, recruiting their players from among the women's section of hockey, basketball and handball teams, and not surprisingly the finalists were the ancient rivals Slavia and Sparta, and Slavia won 1-0.

Sweden

ONCE more the championship remained in dispute until the final day of the season, but this time the leaders Djurgaarden were not overtaken as happened in 1965. A 46,000 crowd paid to see the final game, by coincidence or shrewd planning by the league, Djurgaarden v. Norrkoping. The visitors, trailing by two points, needed a 3-0 win to take the title on goal average, but Djurgaarden won by exactly that score. With 33 points from 22 games, Djurgaarden take the title with Norrkoping, Elfsborg and IFK Goteborg all separated by goal average, four points behind.

Down to Division II go Degerfors and Brage (after only one campaign in the top flight) and they are replaced by IFK Holmsund and IF Hammarby. Relegated two years ago, Hammarby have an attractive side led by Lennart "Nacka" Skoglund, current international right-winger Tom Toreson and Gosta Nordahl ... son of the famous Gunnar Nordahl. On their way to promotion, Hammarby created a sensation when visiting Gunnarstorp — little more than a village in Southern Sweden. Though usually watched by crowds of less than 500 the ground was beseiged by fleets of cars and coaches, but while 11,000 paid to get in most of them couldn't see!

Sweden's Golden Ball, awarded each year to the best footballer of the season, is exported this time to Holland, where centre-forward Ove Kindvall has been with Feijenoord (Rotterdam) since August. Two more Swedes are being exported: Roland Lundblad (AIK) and Kurt Axelsson (GAIS) both flying to Rio de Janeiro, where they will play for Flamengo.

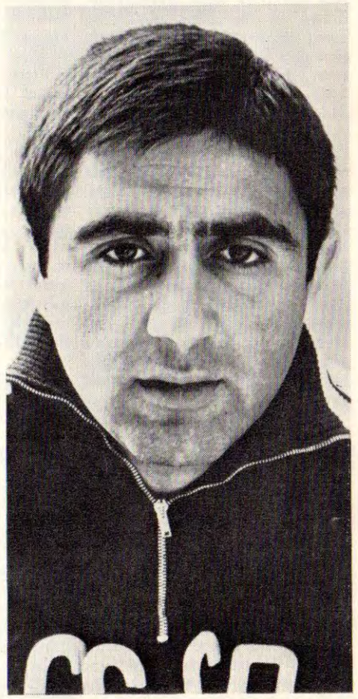
Uruguay

TWENTY-NINE times champions, AC Penarol are well on the way to their 30th title, but the big event of the year as far as Montevideo fans are concerned was the club's success in the World Clubs' Championship. Holders of the South American Cup, Penarol beat Real Madrid 2-0 at home (Spencer 2) and laid on a super-beton for the return game in Madrid. With 100,000 people present and the game shown live to millions of television viewers across Europe, the Uruguayans "charmed" an entire continent. The French said "charmant", the Germans "Wunderbar" and the Czechs agreed it was the best game seen for years.

Playing with a reinforced defence as they did in the World Cup, the Uruguayans demonstrated the modern game to perfection. Breaking out with quick counter-attacks Penarol shattered Real fans with two first-half goals that virtually gave them the World Crown before half-time.

Twin stars of the Penarol attack were Spencer and Joya, whom the critics agreed outshone Pelé and Eusebio. Spencer, from Ecuador, hit three of the four goals and Joya — he played in Peru's 4-1 win against England in 1959 — was a constant threat.

After the game Penarol manager, Roque Maspoli, was flooded with pleas that he bring his super-team to play friendly games in England, Scotland, West Germany, Greece and Italy. Penarol's price now is £15,000 per game and tentative arrangements have already been made for a European tour in May and June next year.



Edward Markarov (Neftyanik Baku and Russia). (Planet.)

Italy

WHILE a special sub-committee considers Edmondo Fabbri's claim that his World Cup squad were "nobbled", assistant Ferruccio Valcareggi stepped up to take charge for the match with Russia in Milano. Taking no chances, Signor Valcareggi named eight players from Inter to play with Bianchi, Juliano and De Paoli and made it nine in the second half by swapping Landini for Bianchi.

Winning 1-0, the Italians, led by left-winger Mario Corso, were well on top and in control throughout the game. After 25 minutes Mazzola laid a reverse at the feet of right-back Guarneri, who beat Yashin from 25 yards.

Returning to the league programme, Inter tightened their grip on the championship race with a 2-0 win away to Torino and have now won all seven games. A point behind and still a great threat are Napoli, inspired by Helenio Herrera's arch enemy, Enrico Sivori. Over 82,000 saw Napoli beat Lazio 1-0 to maintain their challenge — 69,000 of them being season ticket holders. Tickets in Naples are very difficult to come by, and a thriving black market now exists, thanks to the club's success, at season ticket sales.

In third place, just three points behind Inter, are unfashionable Cagliari. Lacking millionaire backers, Caglari set an example to their rivals who are deep in debt and have reasserted the faith of their coach, Manio Scopigno — sacked last season after only five games ... by Bologna. Cagliari recently beat Bologna 4-0 and his old club responded by fining their players a week's wages. Cagliari beat Venezia 4-0 and, unbeaten after seven games, have 11 points and a goals tally of 11-0. The game against Venezia gave a new record to goalkeeper Reginato, one of the heroes of the campaign — unbeaten after 630 minutes.

According to an FA Bulletin, dope-taking has been eliminated from the Italian game. Tightening up their control-tests the FA sent doctors to 198 matches in the 1965-66 season and checked on three players from each team. All the tests from 1,186 players proved negative. Every club in the First and Second Divisions was visited without warning at least eight times. Roma, Juventus, Cagliari and Fiorentina were "visited" 12 times and Second Division Livorno were checked on no less than 16 times.

France

WITH Racing dropping out of the football market in the capital, Stade Francais have been renamed Stade Paris. Avoiding the financial mistakes of their former Stade will survive but according to French critics need several new players before they can emerge as a force. One new star recently arrived — recommended by Jean Luciano, French-born manager of Portugal's Guimaraes. Indelo Airton, an inside-forward formerly with Botafogo, came with a big reputation, but has yet to make his début.

Long regarded as a wizard, Nantes manager Jose Arribas has given further proof of his supernatural powers since the knee operation of his star goal-getter, Phillipe Gondet. After hitting a record 35 goals last season Gondet will be out until after Christmas, but into the breach Arribas thrust young reserve left-winger Francis Magny. In five matches, Magny has hit ten goals, cruised to second place in the First Division's goalscorers' list and kept Nantes at the top of the table.

With 21 points from 14 games, Nantes are clear leaders, with Lens two points away. Five points behind the leaders are Strasbourg, St. Etienne and Angers. Not so fortunate are three former stars now managing clubs struggling at the foot of the table. Bottom are Monaco, led by former Anderlecht coach Pierre Sinibaldi, and just above him is Kader Firoud, Moroccan-born and a great wing-half in his playing days. Firoud is boss of Nimes, who are languishing between Monaco and once-proud Reims. Only Raymond Kopa remains of the old guard, fresh out of Division II and surrounded by talented youngsters. For Robert Jonquet, formerly an outstanding centre-half with Reims and France, Firoud and Sinibaldi, there are many more sleepless nights ahead.

Russia

AFTER running up an 11-point lead at one stage Dynamo Kiev have finally clinched their claim to the 1966 championship. With six games still remaining for the leaders, ZSKA Moscow settled the last doubts by losing 2-1 in their local derby with Lokomotive. The struggle goes on for second place with provincials — once regarded as rank outsiders — in the top rungs. ASK Rostov are nine points behind Dynamo with four games left, and Neftyanik Baku 11 points behind and five games left. Neftyanik, the team of the Caucasus oil-fields, have aroused most sympathy with talented schemers Babaev and Trofimov and their chief goal-getter, Markarov, who was a surprise late choice for their World Cup squad.

Dynamo Moscow are well down the table, and their counterparts in Kiev completed a double when they defeated Torpedo Moscow in the FA Cup Final.

Eduard Streltzov has finally been fully reinstated by the FA, who allowed him to return to duty with Torpedo after an eight-year ban, but barred him from playing outside Russia. National coach Nikolai Morosov wanted him for his World Cup bid but the FA were adamant. Finally Torpedo obtained permission to play Streltzov against Inter in their European Cup clash in Milan and the very talented centre-forward made his international come-back in October.

MARIO CORSO. (M.)

Early in November he was back in Milan, with Russia, but once more finished on the losing side. Since the World Cup things have gone badly for Morosov. Beaten 2-0 at home by Turkey, held to a 2-2 draw in Moscow by East Germany and beaten by Italy, Morosov can thank the semi-final place he won in the World Cup. Without that relative success the autumn campaign would have meant dismissal.

Austria

FOR the current campaign, First Division clubs have engaged 29 foreign-born players — among them no less than 17 Yugoslavs. Biggest capture was by SC Rapid, the current league leaders, whose Danish centre-forward, Bjorn Bjerregaard, is drawing rave notices and hitting goals. Not an elegant player, Bjerregaard would not have been sniffed at 20 years ago by the Viennese purists but in 1966 his goals, most of them headed, bring in the crowds.

Wiener Neustadt have dismissed their coach, Adolf Patek, and engaged former international Friedrich Kominek, back in Austria after playing with FC Grenchen in Switzerland, but the big news of the moment concerns Edi Fruhwirth's resignation. National coach and the man who engineered England's last home defeat (3-2 in November, 1965), Fruhwirth quit after a disastrous tour to Scandinavia.

His last official match was the visit to Budapest for the 111th international between arch rivals Hungary and Austria. When the two teams clashed in the World Cup two years ago the main road between Vienna and Budapest was blocked for hours — this time a mere 25,000 paid to enter the Nepstadion and see Hungary win 3-1.

For his last game, Fruhwirth called up former 1st Vienna wing-half star, Karl Koller, to be his assistant. Now 37 and with 86 full international appearances behind him, Koller retired during the summer. He might well get the Bundeskapitan job, but FA officials are still hoping to persuade Lajos Baroti, boss of Hungary for the last nine years, to move to Vienna.

WORLD SOCCER back numbers available:—

1962: January, December.

1963: December.

1964: February, July, September.

1965: February, April, May, June, October, November, December.

1966: January, May, June, July, August, October, November.

END THIS PRIVILEGE FOR BRITAIN

Compiled by
ARTHUR ROTMIL

THE third edition of the European Nations' Cup, as from now known as the European Championship, is well under way with a record entry of 31 out of 33 countries affiliated to EUFA competing to establish just who are the real masters of Europe.

Following the success of international club tournaments it was on the cards that such a contest would be equally popular, but there were only 17 entrants for the first series which began in 1958, ending in a win for Russia over Yugoslavia by 2-1 after extra time in the Final in Paris two years later. But the next edition drew 29 countries and in 1964 Spain triumphed in Madrid, beating Russia 2-1.

Whilst the previous series was decided under a straightforward Cup-system, the current one begins with eight groups, with each country playing the others on a home and away basis. The top nation will then advance into two-legged quarter-finals, whose winners will dispute the semi-finals and the final in a country yet to be named during June or July of 1968.

Most Europeans I know, sighed with relief when the organisers accepted the four British so-called Home countries in one group. Common sense *and* financial considerations, together with reality *and* economic expediency prevailed over those quaint and parochial arrangements such as were witnessed in the World Cup of 1958 for example, when all four were admitted to the final series *and* kept apart in the preliminary groups. The biggest joke of that tournament incidentally was the fact that Northern Ireland and Wales qualified for the quarter-finals, while England and Scotland did not!

Now I see that at the recent conference of the South American nations, a proposal was put forward to prevent Britain from entering four teams for the next World Cup — and now we can expect a similar rumpus from the African states who were abominably treated by FIFA in the initial draw for the last series.

Regarding the grouping for the European Championship, it means that only one of them can/must reach the quarter-finals. Of course, had they been kept apart, they might all be eliminated! On the other hand, if they were all to qualify . . . one shudders at the thought that a final of a European Nations' Championship could be contested by, say, Wales and Northern Ireland! Of course there is no prejudice against the Welsh or Irish players either individually or collectively, although it must be recorded that for their recent internationals they fielded between them only one player from a domestic club, the remainder were English professionals!

Objections, however, can be raised to the superfluous but still tolerated privilege extended to what are after all — together with Scotland — mere provinces of the United Kingdom. These "countries" are represented in the Champions and Cup-Winners' Cups and are permitted up to three entries for the Fairs Cup, while Wales are allowed to participate in the European Cup-Winners' Cup!

By what right is such a privilege denied to, say, the Federal States like the Yugoslav Republics of Serbia, Slovenia or Croatia, or Bavaria, Saxony and Nord-Rhein Westfalia in Germany, or Slovakia, Bohemia and Moravia in Czechoslovakia, to name but a few. You can laugh if you like and it may sound exaggerated, but what about the 16 Russian Republics, among them Ukraine and Byelo-Russia who are, after all, independently, members of the United Nations. Don't forget that a Great Britain team has always been entered for every Olympic Games.

In short, the United Kingdom forms a political and administrative unit, or as the *Daily Mirror* put it: one passport, one parliament, one Queen.

The British should, therefore (like at tennis or athletics) be jointly represented at football.

One hears and talks a lot about a United Europe. How about a United Britain for a start?

HIS OWN PENALTY

COLOMBIAN referee Esteban Rojas, who awarded *fourteen* penalties in one game and of which only two, according to local observers, were justified, has been suspended by the FA. He is now required to write an essay on the penalty rules and will also have to pass a verbal examination before being allowed to control matches again.

In Greece they have other problems. It appears that neither the players nor the spectators have much faith in their own officials and that is why they are importing foreigners to handle their League matches. However, this can be an expensive business which the hard-up clubs can ill afford. For example, the total costs in the case of importing a Portuguese referee amount to £125 — Spanish £110 — Dutch £118 — Belgian £118 — German £118 — Swiss £104 — Yugoslav £68 — Bulgarian £58 — Israeli £83 — Egyptian £64. The FA, however, are not entirely pleased with these arrangements and now, partly because of the currency regulations, they have limited the number of foreign officials to four per League round.

Well, I hope that at least the fans have been happier, though I often wonder what adjectives they use here to express their disapproval. I am sure the Greeks have a word for it. . . .

Since the World Cup, I have been reading with some interest, and a certain amount of amusement, the various exhortations about referees. Bad ones, of course, for no self-respecting soccer journalist would bother to sit down to write eulogies about those men in black tearing up and down the pitch with their shirts often soaked in sweat of often unskilled labour.

We have heard that the Argentinians are furious with Herr Kreitlein for sending off their captain Rattin. The Uruguayans swear that Mr. Finney deprived them of victory against the Germans by first ignoring a blatant "hands" on the line by Schnellinger and then sending off two of their players. The Brazilians complain that Messrs. Tschenscher and McCabe permitted the Bulgarians and Portuguese respectively, to hack and maim Pelé, rendering him useless in those games. Herr Tschenscher, incidentally, was lately slayed by the Russians, who charged him with prejudice and negligence after Torpedo Moscow's European Cup battle with Inter in Milan.

Of course, this is nothing new, even at this high level of soccer. In 1954, the Hungarians were livid with Mr. Ling, who disallowed what they claimed was an equaliser in the dying minutes against West Germany in the Final. In 1960, Real Madrid insisted that they were robbed in two European Cup ties, first by Mr. Ellis, who awarded a disputed penalty to Barcelona, and then by Mr. Leafe, who disallowed *three* of their goals in the return match, which caused their elimination. In 1962, most European experts claimed that Mr. Aston completely lost his head whilst "controlling" Chile v. Italy, which turned out to be the most brutal game ever seen in a World Cup competition.

You see, there have always been disputes over officials. But have you spotted something peculiar about those gentlemen I mentioned above? . . . Yes, they're all either English or German! A coincidence perhaps, or simply too much of a coincidence? . . . As I've said before: I am sure the Greeks have a word for it!

Still, they can count themselves fortunate not having ended up like Mr. Salah Mobarek, who officiated at a match between a Ministry for Public Works team and a local XI at Mogadisco in Somali. After sending off two players, he was attacked and beaten up by the Works team. Police managed to rescue him but within ten minutes of arriving in hospital, he died from his injuries. The entire Ministry side plus three "fans" were arrested, the National stadium was closed and all soccer games banned until further notice!

BARGAIN PRICE

THE toast of South America is 27-year-old Alberto-Pedro Herrera Spencer. Born in Ecuador, he stands 6 ft. and weighs 12 st. He is the centre-forward of Peñarol Montevideo, who bought him six years ago from Everest Guayaquil, at a bargain price of £3,600. His three goals in two matches against Real Madrid clinched the world club title for Uruguay's champions who — like Santos recently — also vindicated South American football in the eyes of the world. A crowd of 65,000 at the Centenario stadium went wild with delight as Spencer, who shoots like Pelé and streaks through like Eusebio, blasted in two goals in the 40th and 82nd minute for Peñarol who included five men from the side which held England to a goal-less draw in the opening World Cup game at Wembley.

The eagerly awaited return in Madrid ended in another 2-0 triumph. Following a 30th-minute penalty goal by Rocha, seven minutes later Spencer brilliantly interchanged with Joya (who helped Peru beat England by 4-1 in 1959), and nailed Real with another superb goal which stunned the 100,000 fans at the Bernabeu stadium, gasping in disbelief at this humiliation of their favourites.

Teams:

Peñarol: Mazurkieviez; Lezcano, Gonçalvez, Varela; Gonzalez, Caetano; Abbadie, Rocha, Spencer, Cortes, Joya.

Real: Betancort; Pachin, De Felipe, Sanchis; Pirri, Zoco; Serena, Amancio, F. Ruiz, Velasquez, Bueno.

In the second leg, Peñarol were unchanged, while for Real, Calpe came in for Pachin, who was sent off in Montevideo, Grosso replaced F. Ruiz and Gento took over from Bueno.

Previous World Club Champions:

1960—Real Madrid beat Peñarol 0-0 and 5-1
1961—Peñarol beat Benfica 0-1, 5-0 and 2-1
1962—Santos beat Benfica 3-2 and 5-2
1963—Santos beat AC Milan 2-4, 4-2 and 1-0
1964—Inter-Milan beat Independiente 0-1, 2-0 and 1-0
1965—Inter-Milan beat Independiente 3-0 and 0-0

"RAZOR" BLADES

FOUR Austrian soccer teams are displaying on their jerseys advertisements for well-known products manufactured in this country. This original idea is expected to be adopted soon by other clubs who are struggling financially and hope in this way to supplement their revenue.

Can you imagine Chelsea propagating a detergent with a new blue whitener, or Sheffield United helping to sell razor blades?

Well, Austrian fans certainly can't complain of boredom and they were recently provided with another big talking point, following a fantastic goal scored during a regional league match at Favoriten.

Simmering's centre-forward, Wiltschko, dribbled past several defenders, including the prostrate goalkeeper of FC Wien, then lay down and pushed the ball over the goal-line *with his head*! The referee awarded the goal but cautioned the scorer for humiliating the opposition while the crowd roared with laughter. A former FIFA referee, however, who watched the game, protested afterwards that the goal should have been disallowed and Wiltschko sent off. One should not provoke sporting opponents in this manner, he argued.

I must say that in the days of plans and systems, of reinforced defences and non-scoring forwards, it is refreshing to hear of such bold and cavalier-like flashes of bravado and on opponents' ground, too!

It reminds one of the frolics of the great stars in the good old days, when football was a not-too-serious pastime. The principal goal-getters of that Austrian "Wunderteam", Sindelar and Stroh, for example, used to bet who would score more goals, but only those counted when they actually dribbled past the goalkeeper as well. Once, during a tour of Scandinavia, they had to stop when the "score" reached 5-0 because the opposing 'keeper threatened to leave the field if they continued to humiliate him. But they never had any problems with the referees. . . .

A FRIEND of mine who paid 50s. to watch the dismal draw between England and Czechoslovakia at Wembley, is considering applying for a refund. Can't say I blame him and would suggest the following memo to the FA:

Dear Sirs,

Kindly reimburse me the sum of 45s. from the value of the enclosed counterfoil of a ticket for your recent match v. Czechoslovakia.

As you are aware, the performance of the world champion team fell far below expectations and certainly did not merit the full value of 50s.

If Covent Garden Opera House or the Old Vic theatre failed to provide performers of the calibre of a Callas or Sir Laurence Olivier respectively, they too could not expect the public to pay maximum admission prices.

From the statements of your manager, Mr. Ramsey, it would appear that he (as usual) was satisfied, but then he does not have to pay to sit in freezing weather watching his charges failing to score against a side playing pedestrian soccer which by comparison would classify the game of chess as the ultimate in speed. Should the national team show in future performances worthy of world champions, I shall of course be delighted to pay the full price.

Until then, I remain, Yours, etc.

PS. By the way, do you give Green Shield stamps? . . .

Denis Law, one of the few personalities in British soccer, attempts a spectacular shot at goal during a match against Burnley. Law has been capped by Scotland on many occasions and would obviously be a near certain selection for a Great Britain team if the four home countries pooled their resources. (MP1.)

EUROPEAN CUP STATISTICS

● *Continued from page* 21

from scoring he also hit the woodwork twice and was a constant threat to the Rumanian defence.

(Racing won 2-1 on aggregate).

Apollon Limassol (Cyprus) ... **0**
Standard Liege **1**
Claessen (78).

Jambes (Belgium). Att. 11,000. Ref. Weyland (West Germany).

Appollon: Vassiliou; Polycarpou, Kavazis, Constantinou, Themistoclesous; Georgiou, Ioanno; Kristofis, Krystallis, Polivion, Lannides.

Standard: Nicolay; Wackerle, Beurlet, Spronck, Raskin; Pilot, Dewalque; Thyssen, Van Schoonbeke, Claessen, Storme.

The Cypriots were financially compensated for giving up home advantage and then put up quite a fight. The only goal came from Roger Claessen, who scored in his fourth game in the tournament.

Standard won 6-1 on aggregate).

Legia Warsaw **2**
Korzeniowski (41), Zmijewski (87).
Chemie Leipzig **2**
Bauchspiess 2 (18 & 28).

Warsaw. Att. 8,000. Ref. Beijar (Holland).

Legia: Grotynsk; Masheli, Kryibowski; Zygmunt, Gmoch, Fronzkiewicz; Apostel, Korzeniowski, Brychczy, Blaut, Zmijewski.

Chemie: Gunther; Herzog, Walter; Herrmann, Krause, Trojan; Richter, Matoul, Scherbarth, Bauchspiess, Behla.

Two splendid goals inside the first half-hour by Chemie's inside-left Bauchspiess proved too much for the Poles who battled on gamely and saved the match but not the tie.

(Chemie won 5-2 on aggregate).

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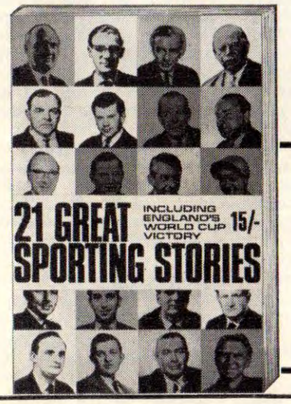

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Better late than never!

"We don't talk about the past" —McGarry

Focus on Ipswich Town

RAY CRAWFORD. (M.P.I.)

by PHILIP RISING

I AM delighted to see Ipswich Town prominently among the pacemakers for elevation to the First Division. The reason is simple: I tipped this homely Suffolk club for promotion.

But there is a snag. I made my forecast in 1965 and much to my surprise they finished way down the table in 15th position last season.

The Portman Road scene is much brighter these days. There has been a transformation, fashioned by Bill McGarry, one of the most respected managers in football today.

When I spoke to Mr. McGarry his team were leading the Second Division and looking like potential champions. "We are pleased to be at the top but will be even more pleased to be there next May."

There is nothing brash about his confidence in Ipswich. You will not find him adopting a Cassius Clay attitude and exclaiming to all and sundry that Ipswich are the greatest.

But he is happy with the way the team is progressing towards re-entry into the senior sphere.

McGarry arrived at Ipswich with a fine reputation behind him and a complex task ahead. Each problem was tackled with the same sort of determination that this four times capped England wing-half displayed during a prematurely halted playing career.

Ipswich had sunk into the murky depths of mediocrity after a short but illustrious period at the top. Inspired by a prolific scoring forward line duo of Ray Crawford and Ted Phillips, and some shrewd managership from Alf Ramsey, unfashionable Ipswich took the First Division by storm in 1961/2.

Against all the odds Ipswich won the First Division title with a simple yet highly effective brand of open football. Much of their success can be attributed to Crawford and Phillips, whose paired ability to find the back of the net was nothing less than phenomenal. Ipswich scored 93 goals in their championship season; Crawford (33) and Phillips (28) contributed 61.

Yet the bubble burst and the sudden demise of Ipswich began. The following season they finished 18th. Crawford scored 25 goals, Phillips only nine. A year later relegation came to Portman Road.

In the meantime Alf Ramsey had left to take over as manager of England. His success story was to continue. For Ipswich, the club he had guided so wonderfully, it was a vastly different tale.

Ramsey's place was taken by Jackie Milburn, a former England international centre-forward. Ipswich had one foot in the Second Division before "Wor Jackie" arrived from Southern League Yiewsley.

Not only had Ramsey gone, but Crawford too. Wolverhampton Wanderers paid Ipswich £55,000 in September, 1963. The power shooting of Phillips became a thing of the past, recalled only by the statisticians' history books.

New faces were brought to Ipswich but Milburn could not work the oracle and departed. Once more chairman John Cobbold was faced with the problem of finding the right man to fill the managerial chair. He even approached Ramsey, but met only with a reluctant no.

But Bill McGarry said yes. McGarry had experienced success as player-manager of Bournemouth, whom he joined in March, 1960, after ten years with Huddersfield Town. The fee was a mere, almost nominal, £2,000, not an insult but a reward to Bill for his loyal service.

Bournemouth twice fractionally missed the promotion boat. Other clubs, notably Watford, took due notice of McGarry's achievements.

And late in 1962 along came Watford to tempt McGarry to Vicarage Road. Bournemouth were annoyed and refused to cancel his player's registration. McGarry's on-the-field career was over.

What Bournemouth hoped (or in fact did) to achieve by their rather childish attitude we shall never know. What did happen is that McGarry was forced into retirement when, with a little more consideration on Bournemouth's part, he might have played for a number of additional seasons.

McGarry remained with Watford for two years before packing his bags and moving into East Anglia.

Now, once again, they talk in terms of Division I soccer down Ipswich way. And, of course, Ray Crawford is back home, via West Bromwich Albion.

"He should never have left, not even for £155,000," one supporter said to me recently. Perhaps he is right but it is what lies ahead that matters.

"We don't talk about the past," commented McGarry. But the current partnership of Crawford and Gerry Baker provides an air of nostalgia.

"These two boys have fitted in well together," said McGarry, which is an understatement in any language. Three days prior to our conversation Crawford had hit a hat-trick and it was Baker who laid on the opportunities. On other occasions it has been Crawford the purveyor of chances, Baker the scorer.

McGarry has broken up the clique of Scotsmen that was apparent at Ipswich for a while. "Individually they were nice chaps but this collectiveness is a bad thing for any club."

He looked upon Crystal Palace, Wolves, Hull and Huddersfield as potential dangers to his promotion aspirations. "But it could come from any one of a number of clubs. I'll be pleased to win the next match."

And Ipswich did just that.

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